

ALL NEW MATERIAL!

52 PAGES OF THRILLS!

CHARLIE CHAN

**CHARLIE
CHAN**
EARL DERR
BIGGERS'
WORLD
FAMOUS
DETECTIVE

No.1

JUNE-JULY

10¢

YOU *TRICKED* ME INTO
CONFESSING, CHAN! BUT
LET'S SEE YOU OUTSMART
A *BULLET*!

--- *AIEEE!!* ---
WITNESS, OFFICER---TRANQUIL
LOTUS BLOSSOM NOW RAGING
TIGER LILY--EAGER TO KILL---
EVEN AS SHE DID *VICTIM*
IN CASE!

OH-OH--POP'S
IN A BAD SPOT!
THIS CALLS FOR
FAST ACTION FROM
NUMBER ONE SON!

HEARD COAST TO COAST,
MUTUAL NETWORK
EVERY MONDAY NIGHT





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Earl Derr Biggers' oriental sleuth at his very best!

CASE NO: 1321

Series: **1**

FROM THE PRIVATE FILES OF INSPECTOR

SOMEWHERE IN THE BIG TOWN, THE COLD-HEARTED MURDERERS OF GENEROUS WIDOW MURDOCK WERE CONGRATULATING THEMSELVES ON AN EXPERT JOB... BUT IT REMAINED FOR CANNY INSPECTOR CHAN TO PUNCTURE THEIR PIPE DREAM AS HE CAME TO THE AID OF HIS OLD FRIEND COMMISSIONER O'CONNOR TO SOLVE....

THE HIT AND RUN MURDER CASE!

CHARLIE CHAN

drawings by
JN9ANT9NO

THERE'S THE KILLER'S TRACKS, INSPECTOR CHAN-- FIND OUT WHO OWNS THEM AND WE'LL HAVE OUR MAN!

LIKE KILLERS OF JUNGLE, MANY SUSPECTS HAVE SAME TRACKS-- BUT ONLY RIGHT PARTY EQUIPPED WITH PROPER MOTIVE-- MUST DISCOVER SAME TO SOLVE CRIME!



CHARLIE CHAN

TWO MEN PAY A VISIT TO THE SUBURBAN HOME OF KINDLY, WEALTHY NANCY MURDOCK. THE REASON FOR THEIR VISIT... **MURDER!!**

REMEMBER, JOLTER-- THE OLD DAME IS AN EASY MARK FOR CHARITY--SO JUST STICK TO THE ROUTINE, WE REHEARSED!

RELAX, BOOTS-- YOU ACT LIKE THIS WAS AMATEUR NIGHT!

WE'RE FROM THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, MRS. MURDOCK-- WE'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT A SORT OF PERSONAL MATTER!

THE POLICE? -- WHY-- WHAT IS IT?

DON'T BE ALARMED, MRS. MURDOCK-- WE'RE HERE IN THE NAME OF CHARITY-- TO RAISE FUNDS FOR NEEDY FAMILIES OF POLICEMAN KILLED IN THE LINE OF DUTY ---

GOODNESS-- YOU HAD ME FRIGHTENED FOR A MOMENT-- I THOUGHT YOU WERE HERE ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS-- I'M ABOUT TO HAVE SOME TEA-- WON'T YOU JOIN ME?

IT ALWAYS GIVES ME A FEELING OF GREAT SATISFACTION TO CONTRIBUTE TO SOME WORTHWHILE CHARITY-- PARTICULARLY WHERE THE **LAW** IS CONCERNED-- EVERY TIME I PICK UP THE PAPER I READ OF SOME NEW HEROISM PERFORMED BY YOUR MEN!

I WISH MORE PEOPLE WERE AS EASY TO DO BUSINESS WITH AS YOU, MA'AM!

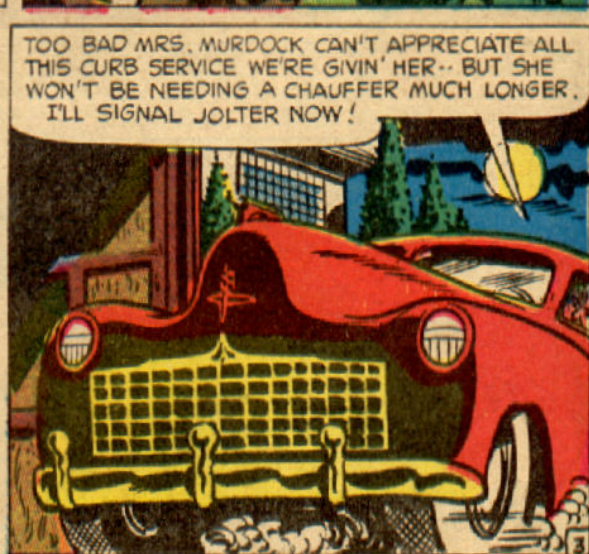
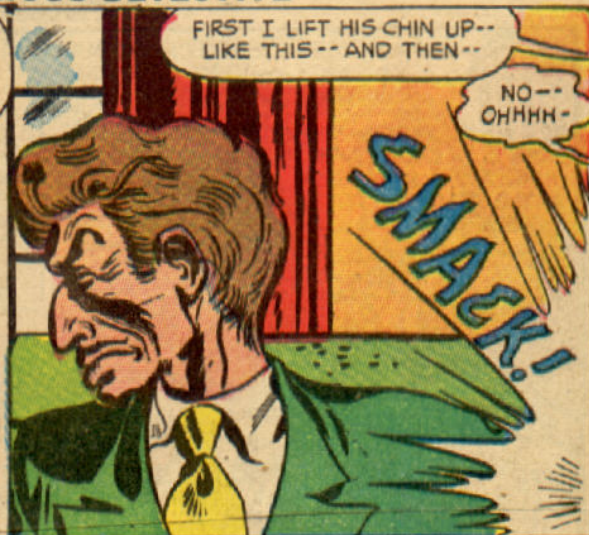
TRACKING DOWN CRIMINALS MUST BE SUCH A **THRILLING** BUSINESS-- I WISH YOU WOULD STAY LONG ENOUGH TO DESCRIBE AT LEAST ONE OF YOUR CASES.

WITHOUT REALIZING SHE IS HASTENING HER OWN DOOM, THE KINDLY OLD WIDOW URGES THE TWO MEN ON...

WE REALLY HAVE A SCHEDULE TO KEEP, MRS. MURDOCK-- HOW ABOUT IT, LIEUTENANT MAHONEY!

I THINK WE HAVE TIME TO SHOW HER ONE TRICK... HOW WE SURPRISED THAT BANDIT IN THE LIQUOR STORE HOLDUP LAST WEEK!

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE



CHARLIE CHAN

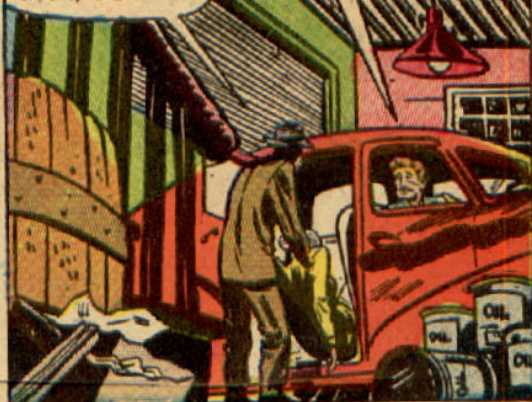


THERE'S BOOTS--OKAY, OLD LADY--YOU'RE GOING FOR ONE LAST JOY RIDE!

HONK!
HONK!

THERE, SHE'S IN-- ALL READY FOR DELIVERY-- DID YOU PICK OUT THE SPOT, BOOTS?

YEAH-- THERE'S A NICE DARK STRETCH JUST OFF THE MAIN HIGHWAY A MILE FROM HERE!

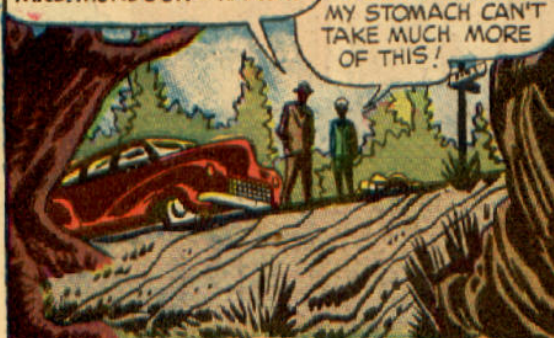


ON THE DESERTED STRIP OF SIDE ROAD, BOOTS AND JOLTER PREPARE THE LIMP FORM FOR THE FINAL STAGES OF THEIR GRISLY ASSIGNMENT.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, WITH GAS PEDDLE DRESSED TO THE FLOOR BOARDS, THE BIG SEDAN PASSES OVER A PECULIAR "BUMP" IN THE ROAD.

LOOKS LIKE THE COUNTY IS GOING TO HAVE TO PUT YOU UP FOR TONIGHT, MRS. MURDOCK--HA-HA!

NEVER MIND THE WISE-CRACKS, JOLTER--LET'S GET IT OVER WITH AS SOON AS POSSIBLE-- MY STOMACH CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!



HEY, BOOTS--DIDJA FEEL THAT?-- YUH MUSTA RAN OVER A LOG IN THE ROAD--HA, HA, HA!

PLEASE, JOLTER! CUT IT OUT WILL YA! MY STOMACH'S SHOT!



AT BREAKFAST THE FOLLOWING MORNING, VACATIONING INSPECTOR CHAN'S REPAST IS INTERRUPTED MOMENTARILY BY THE SUDDEN OUTBURST OF NUMBER ONE SON!

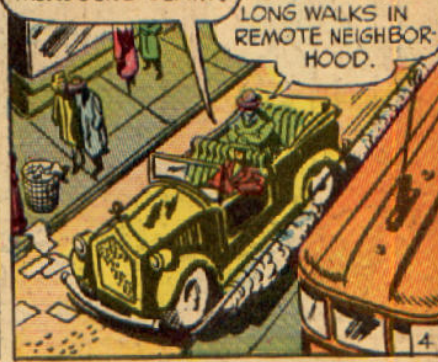
WORTHY PERSON'S UNTIMELY DEMISE PROMPTS IMMEDIATE VISIT TO OLD FRIEND, COMMISSIONER O'CONNOR AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS!

GOLLY, POP-- YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU THINK THERE'S MORE THAN A HIT-AND-RUN CASE MIXED UP IN MRS. MURDOCK'S DEATH?

LIKE RADIO QUIZ PROGRAM, NO.1 SON ALWAYS READY WITH \$64 QUESTION-- REMEMBER ONLY THAT TROUBLESOME FEET FORBID MRS. MURDOCK TAKING LONG WALKS IN REMOTE NEIGHBORHOOD.

HEY, POP--GET A LOAD OF THIS--MRS. MURDOCK, THE FIRST LADY OF CHARITY, WAS KILLED BY A HIT-AND-RUN DRIVER LAST NIGHT!

TRAGIC REPORT FILLS THIS MISERABLE PERSON WITH DEEP SEATED SORROW-- REMEMBER MRS. MURDOCK FRIEND OF NEEDY!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

AT HEADQUARTERS, CHARLIE CHAN DISCOVERS STARTLING NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN THE MURDOCK CASE.

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN WE COULDN'T MENTION THE WORD "MURDER" WITHOUT EXPECTING **CHARLIE CHAN** ON THE SCENE -- GOOD TO SEE YOU, INSPECTOR!

COMMISSIONER O'CONNOR MOST COMPLIMENTARY-- BUT MURDER REFERENCE CONFUSING!



DEATH WAS CAUSED BY A CAR PASSING OVER THE BODY-- BUT THERE WERE NO BRUISES TO INDICATE MRS. MURDOCK HAD BEEN STRUCK BY THE AUTO-MOBILE -- WE THEN WENT TO HER HOME AND MADE A FURTHER DISCOVERY!

SO!..



THE MURDERER OR MURDERERS APPARENTLY FORGOT *SHE NEVER OWNED A CAR*-- WE FOUND FRESH TIRE PRINTS ON THE FLOOR THAT MATCHED THOSE FOUND ON HER CLOTHING WHERE THE WHEELS HAD PASSED OVER!

DEDUCTIONS REVEAL LAW REPRESENTATIVES ON WARM TRAIL!



BY THE WAY, INSPECTOR CHAN-- MEET **MR. PARSONS**, ATTORNEY FOR MRS. MURDOCK AND BENEFICIARY OF HER WILL-- I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD OF MR. PARSONS BEFORE!

THIS HUMBLE PERSON LONG FAMILIAR WITH RENOWNED MR. PARSONS' BRILLIANCE IN COURT ROOM!



MY PLEASURE, INSPECTOR!

WE'RE ON THE TRAIL, ALL RIGHT-- THE GARAGE FLOOR APPEARED TOO FRESHLY HOSED -- WE INSPECTED THE DRAIN AND DISCOVERED SEVERAL STRANDS OF GRAY HAIR BELONGING TO MRS.

MURDOCK --OUR NEXT PROBLEM IS TO FIND THE MURDER CAR!



IN WIDE SCOPE, ACQUAINTANCES PERHAPS CAN SUGGEST POSSIBLE ENEMIES OF MRS. MURDOCK?

AS I'VE TOLD INSPECTOR O'CONNOR, MRS. MURDOCK HAD NO ENEMIES EXCEPTING THE CUSTOMARY NUMBER OF DISGRUNTLED SUITORS WHO WANTED TO MARRY HER FOR HER **MONEY**-- I GAVE HIM A HALF DOZEN POSSIBLE SUSPECTS!



CHARLIE CHAN

MY MEN ARE COMBING THE TOWN FOR THE MURDER CAR--WE SHOULD HAVE SOME KIND OF CLUE SOON-- IF WE CAN JUST DISCOVER THOSE PECULIAR TIRES!

I'LL BE AT HOME THE REST OF THE DAY, INSPECTOR--DON'T HESITATE TO GIVE ME A CALL IF I CAN BE OF THE SLIGHTEST ASSISTANCE!

UNTIL WE'VE INTERVIEWED MR. PARSONS' SUSPECT LIST AND FOUND THE MISSING CAR, I DON'T THINK THERE'S MUCH WE CAN DO RIGHT NOW, INSPECTOR CHAN...

CHARLIE CHAN CONTENT FOR MOMENT FOR PRIVATE INVESTIGATION, WILL REPORT ON SAME SHORTLY...

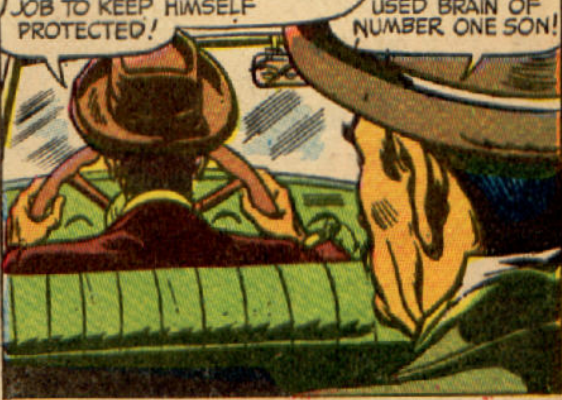


BACK SO SOON, POP?-- WHO WAS THAT BIG SHOT PARKED AHEAD OF ME WHO JUST DROVE AWAY?

NAME OF PROMINENT SOCIAL ATTORNEY, CALVIN PARSONS-- NECESSARY WE HASTEN AT ONCE TO FEDERAL BANK BEFORE NUMBER ONE SON'S CURIOSITY SETTLES INTO QUICKSAND---

YOU MEAN TO SAY THE GUILTY GUY'S WORKING IN A **BANK**? I'LL BET HE'S A TELLER WHO'S BEEN ABDONDING WITH FUNDS AND HE HAD TO PULL A MURDER JOB TO KEEP HIMSELF PROTECTED!

ONLY TOBACCO AUCTIONEER WITH OPIUM PIPE, CAN CREATE **FANTASIES** MORE RAPIDLY THAN SELDOM-USED BRAIN OF NUMBER ONE SON!



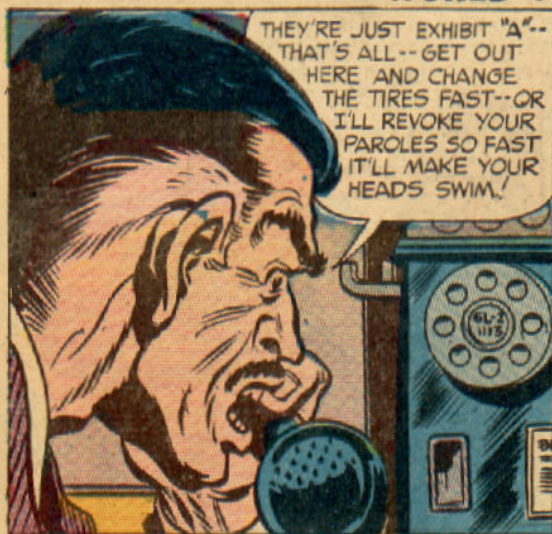
SURE YOU DON'T NEED ME, POP?-- I HATE TO THINK OF YOU WALKING AROUND WITHOUT **PROTECTION**!

IT IS WRITTEN "**PATIENCE IS VIRTUE WITHOUT PRICE TAG**"-- MISERABLE ONE WILL DO WELL TO WINDOW-SHOP FOR SAME, WHILE CHARLIE CHAN WILL MAKE IMPORTANT INVESTIGATION INSIDE!

MEANWHILE, PUBLIC DEFENDER PARSONS LOSES HIS USUAL CALM IN A NEARBY PHONE BOOTH



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE



THEY'RE JUST EXHIBIT "A"--
THAT'S ALL--GET OUT
HERE AND CHANGE
THE TIRES FAST--OR
I'LL REVOKE YOUR
PAROLES SO FAST
IT'LL MAKE YOUR
HEADS SWIM!



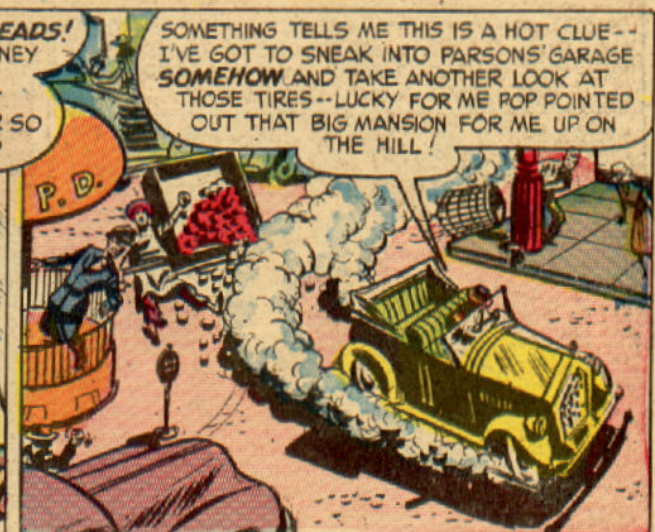
MEANWHILE-- I WONDER
WHAT'S
KEEPING POP--
I'M GETTING
AWFUL
RESTLESS!



MAYBE
THE RADIO
WILL HELP!
NEWS FLASH!
POLICE
ANNOUNCE THE
MURDER CAR
WHICH KILLED MRS.
MURDOCK, WAS
EQUIPPED WITH
UNIQUE HORSE
SHOE SHAPED
TIRE-THREADS!



HORSE SHOE-TIRE-THREADS!
WHY THAT'S WHAT ATTORNEY
PARSONS' CAR HAD --- I
REMEMBER STARING AT
THEM FOR AN HOUR OR SO
WHILE I WAS WAITING
FOR POP!



SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS A HOT CLUE--
I'VE GOT TO SNEAK INTO PARSONS' GARAGE
SOMEHOW AND TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT
THOSE TIRES--LUCKY FOR ME POP POINTED
OUT THAT BIG MANSION FOR ME UP ON
THE HILL!



THE BIG BOSS WAS SURE
BURNED UP ABOUT THOSE
TIRE MARKS-- WE GOTTA
GET THAT RUBBER
CHANGED FAST!

AW--WHAT'S EATIN' HIM--
THEY WOULDN'T SUSPECT
A BIG SHOT LIKE PARSONS
IN A MILLION YEARS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, INSPECTOR CHAN
RUSHES FROM HIS INVESTIGATION... ONLY TO
BE GREETED BY AN EMPTY PARKING SPACE...

LIKE BAD PENNY,
MISERABLE SON WILL
RETURN WHEN UNWANTED
--MEANWHILE PRESENT
EMERGENCY DEMANDS:
UTMOST HASTE!

CHARLIE CHAN

SCARCELY BEFORE CHAN HAS HUNG UP THE POLICE CALL BOX PHONE, THE LIMOUSINE OF COMMISSIONER O'CONNOR SPEEDS AROUND THE CORNER---

HOP IN, INSPECTOR CHAN--WHERE TO?

RESIDENCE OF ATTORNEY PARSONS!

ARE YOU KIDDING?--WHAT CAN **PARSONS** POSSIBLY TELL US THAT HE HASN'T TOLD BEFORE?

CHARLIE CHAN BELIEVE PRIVATE INTERVIEW MAY BEAR UNUSUAL FRUIT--BUT POLICE ASSISTANCE NECESSARY WHEN HARVEST BEGINS.

AS THE JITTERY BOOTS IS ABOUT TO LIFT THE THIRD TIRE UP ON THE RACK, HIS TREMBLING HANDS LOSE THEIR GRIP ON THE RUBBER...AND THE INCRIMINATING DISC BURSTS OUT OF THE GARAGE...

WHOOPS--IT SLIPPED!... OH, MY GOSH, JOLTER, LOOK!

YOU CLUMSY IDIOT-- WE'VE GO TO GET THAT TIRE BACK!

IF THE TWO KILLERS ARE SURPRISED BY THE SUDDEN ESCAPE OF THE TIRE, HOWEVER, NUMBER ONE SON IS EVEN MORE UPSET!

HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'S THIS??

WHO'S THE SHANGHAI GESTURE?

I DON'T KNOW--BUT WE'VE GO TO KEEP HIM **QUIET!**

C'MERE YOU!

HEY...??

--PUNK!

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

MEANWHILE...

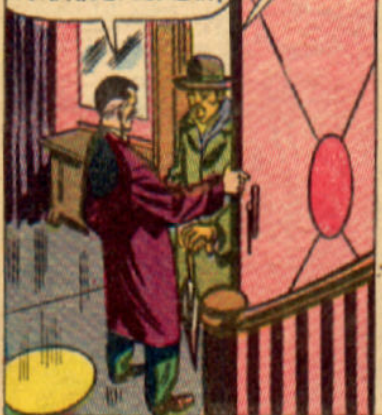
WELL, **INSPECTOR CHAN**-- THIS IS A SURPRISE! COME IN!

THANK YOU, MR. PARSONS!

WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE TONIGHT, INSPECTOR?

INVESTIGATION REVEAL ATTORNEY PARSONS ON VERGE OF BANKRUPTCY-- INDEBTED TO MRS. MURDOCK \$40,000 FOR UNSOUND INVESTMENTS!

YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING ON ME-- I TOLD YOU I WAS AT THE BAR ASSOCIATION BANQUET THAT NIGHT-- I SHOULD HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR SLANDER!



FURTHER INVESTIGATION REVEAL PUBLIC DEFENDER PARSONS BEFRIEND PAROLED CONVICTS, BOOTS MORAN AND JOLTER HAGAN-- ALIBIS OF SAME MAY NOT BE SO AIR-TIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, CHAN-- YOU KNOW THE SCRIPT BETTER THAN I THOUGHT-- BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD-- BOOTS AND JOLTER ARE OUT IN THE GARAGE RIGHT NOW-- READY TO TAKE YOU FOR A LITTLE RIDE---

AS CHARLIE CHAN TALKS TO PARSONS, HIS HANDS BEHIND HIS BACK OPERATE A SMALL FOUNTAIN PEN FLASHLIGHT THAT KEEPS BLINKING ON AND OFF....



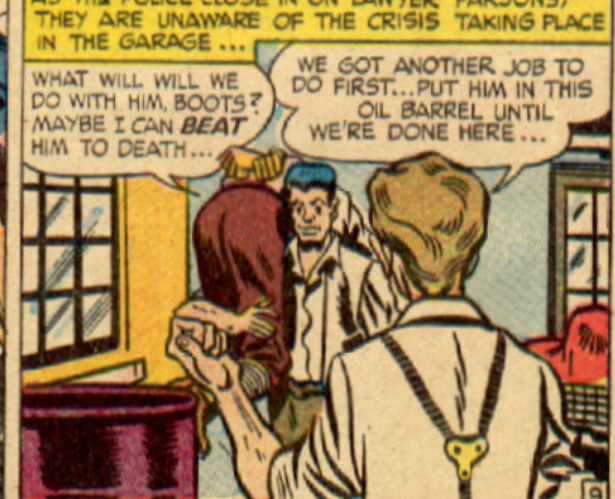
AND OUTSIDE...

THERE'S THE SIGNAL-- C'MON-- LET'S GO!

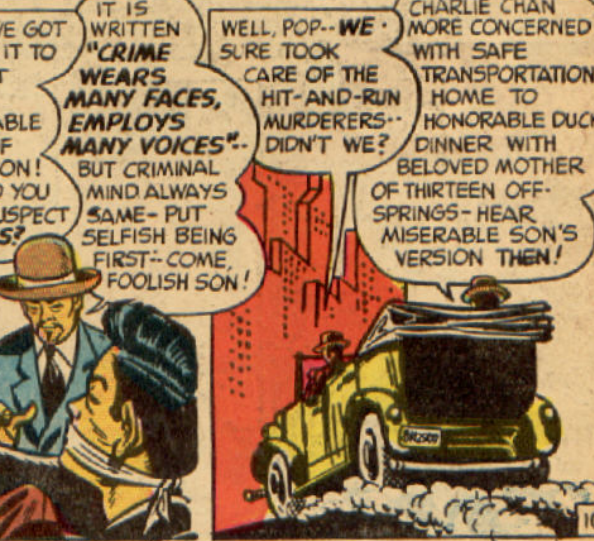
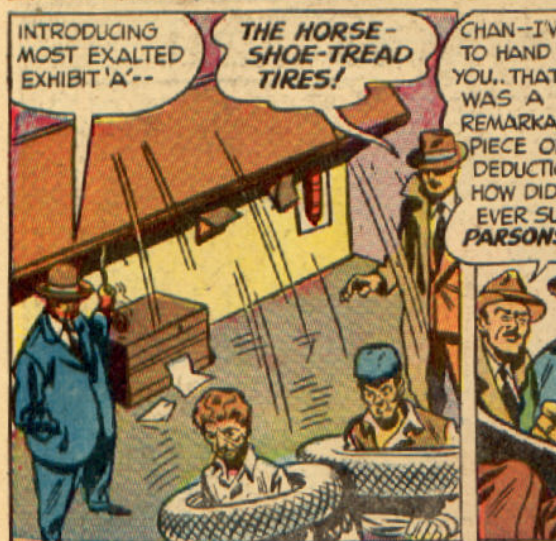
AS THE POLICE CLOSE IN ON LAWYER PARSONS, THEY ARE UNAWARE OF THE CRISIS TAKING PLACE IN THE GARAGE...

WHAT WILL WE DO WITH HIM, BOOTS? MAYBE I CAN BEAT HIM TO DEATH...

WE GOT ANOTHER JOB TO DO FIRST... PUT HIM IN THIS OIL BARREL UNTIL WE'RE DONE HERE...



CHARLIE CHAN



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

YOU ARE
GUILTY OF
MANY CRIMES--
I SEE **TROUBLE**
COMING YOUR
WAY IN THE
FORM OF---

CHARLIE CHAN



CHARLIE CHAN

OUTSIDE THE FABULOUS CREIGHTON MANSION IN LONDON, ENGLAND, A PASSING BLUECOAT FINDS ALL IS SERENE AS A DISTANT STEEPLE BELL TOLLS THE MIDNIGHT HOUR...



IN THE KITCHEN OF THE CREIGHTON HOME ALL IS QUIET, TOO, AS THE SERVANTS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEIR EMPLOYERS' NIGHT OUT TO HEAR CRYSTAL READINGS BY THE FAMED MADAM RINALDO!

IT IS SO KIND OF YOU, MADAM RINALDO, TO TELL OUR FORTUNES FREE, AFTER MRS. CREIGHTON HIRED YOU TO FORECAST HER OWN FUTURE!

QUIET--- I MUST HAVE CONCENTRATION OR THE READING WILL BE A FAILURE!



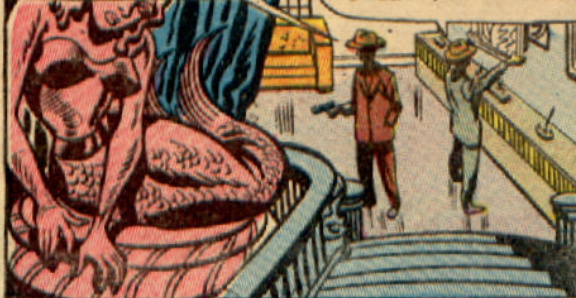
WITHIN THE DARKENED CREIGHTON LIVING ROOM ALL IS LIKEWISE WELL--EXCEPT FOR THE TWO WELL-DRESSED GENTLEMEN WHO ARE ABOUT TO LIFT A FORTUNE IN JEWELS FROM A WALL SAFE CONCEALED BEHIND A PORTRAIT--

HOKY SMOKE-- WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT ROCK PILE--GET THE BAG READY!

WATCH THAT SCREWDRIVER, BUTTERFINGERS-- YOU TRYING TO BRING THE HIRED HELP IN ON US?

STEADY, MIKE-- WE WOULDN'T WANT TO INTERRUPT MADAM RINALDO'S READING--

NOT A CHANCE, TURK-- SHE'S WORTH HER WEIGHT IN GOLD THE WAY SHE KEEPS THOSE POOR YOKELS HYPNOTIZED!



THE LIVING ROOM-- I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE THERE!

SILENCE!! YOU HAVE NEARLY BROKEN THE SPELL!



ONE MORE INTERRUPTION AND I SHALL SEVER MY CONTRACT WITH MRS. CREIGHTON-- AND I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES FOR THAT!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

AS TWO SHADOWY FIGURES--ONE CARRYING A SMALL SATCHEL--STREAK FOR A BIG SEDAN PARKED ON THE SIDE STREET, THE UNIFORMED PATROLMAN ALSO RACES IN THAT DIRECTION....

HURRY, TURK-- THIS NEIGHBORHOOD GIVES ME THE CREEPS!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, CHARLIE CHAN FINDS A HIGHLY WROUGHT-UP MR. CREIGHTON WAITING AT HIS OFFICE AT SCOTLAND YARD BUILDING!

IT'S NOT THE JEWELRY I'M UPSET ABOUT, INSPECTOR CHAN-- THAT WAS COVERED BY INSURANCE-- IT'S THE SMOOTHNESS WITH WHICH THE JOB WAS DONE!

SAME BOTHERING *THIS* MISERABLE PERSON-- 'EVEN MORE SO PRESENCE OF FORTUNE TELLER IN HOUSE AT TIME OF CRIME!



MADAM RINALDO IS THE CURRENT RAGE AT A FASHIONABLE RESTAURANT CALLED *CASINO HEIGHTS* -- UNFORTUNATELY MY WIFE BELONGS TO A GROUP OF SOCIAL BUTTERFLIES WHO WILL PAY ANY PRICE FOR A PRIVATE READING AT HOME-- TO SHOW HER GOOD WILL MADAM RINALDO READS THE SERVANT'S FORTUNE FREE!

PATTERN OF RECENT JEWEL ROBBERIES REVEALS ASTONISHING SIMILARITY--CONTINUE PLEASE!



BUT WHAT'S THIS?-- INSTEAD OF INTERCEPTING THE FLEEING CROOKS, OUR WOULD BE DEFENDER OF THE LAW TAKES HIS SEAT ALONGSIDE THE DRIVER OF THE GETAWAY CAR!

NICE WORK, CLANCY-- YOU LOOK MORE LIKE A COP THAN A *COP* DOES IN THAT UNIFORM!

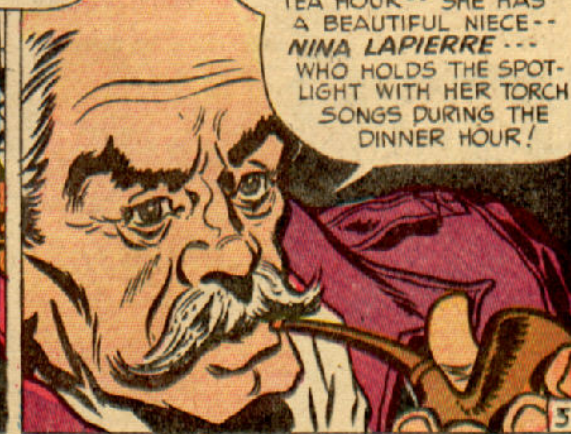
BLIMEY! WOT A *RACKET* WE GOT!



DESCRIPTION OF CRYSTAL-GAZING SOOTH-SAYER MORE INTERESTING THAN ROBBERY ITSELF-- CURIOSITY AROUSED AS TO WHERE MRS CREIGHTON MEET SAME!



I MIGHT ADD THAT OUR FORTUNE TELLING FRIEND DOES BUSINESS IN THE RESTAURANT ONLY DURING THE AFTERNOON TEA HOUR-- SHE HAS A BEAUTIFUL NIECE-- *NINA LAPIERRE* --- WHO HOLDS THE SPOTLIGHT WITH HER TORCH SONGS DURING THE DINNER HOUR!



CHARLIE CHAN



IT SEEMS NINA COULDN'T GET ALONG WITH HER RICH FAMILY IN BERMUDA--SO SHE RAN AWAY AND CAME TO ENGLAND TO FIND EXCITEMENT-- SHE'S LIVING WITH HER AUNT AND KEEPING STEADY COMPANY WITH AN UNDER-WORLD CHARACTER NAMED NICK DIAN!



THIS HUMBLE PERSON MOST GRATEFUL FOR ILLUMINATING ASSISTANCE--CHARLIE CHAN SHARES ANXIETY FOR RECOVERY OF MISSING JEWELS!

WELL, CHEERIO, OLD MAN! I WISH YOU LUCK!

BEFORE THE EASY-GOING CHINESE DETECTIVE CAN PURSUE HIS THOUGHTS FURTHER, THE FORM OF NUMBER-ONE SON EMERGES FROM THE WATER CLOSET...

HI, POP! BOY! WE'VE GOT A ROUGH CASE **THIS** TIME! WHEN DO WE START?

LIKE HEADLESS HORSEMAN, EARPRESSING NUMBER ONE SON ETERNALLY READY TO RUSH OFF IN ALL DIRECTIONS AT ONCE!



WATER CLOSET

FIRST STOP IS OFFSPRING-INFESTED CHAN RESIDENCE WHERE NUMBER ONE SON CAN IMPROVE APPEARANCE FOR VISIT TO CASINO HEIGHTS RESTAURANT!

THE CASINO HEIGHTS--WOW--THAT SHOULD BE GOOD FOR AT LEAST A COUPLE OF NEW SIGNATURES IN MY **AUTOGRAPH BOOK** THAT JOINT'S OVER--RUN WITH BIG SHOTS!



IF THRASHING MACHINE COULD DISPENSE WHEAT WITH SAME VOLUME NUMBER ONE SON POURS FORTH QUESTIONS, HARVEST SEASON WOULD BE SPLIT-SECOND EVENT!



PURPOSE OF VISIT MERELY TO OBSERVE CELEBRATED MADAM RINALDO-- MUST INSIST NO AUTOGRAPH OVERTURES MADE IN **HER** DIRECTION!

I GETCHA, POP-- WHILE YOU'RE LOOKING THE JOINT OVER, I'LL BE CASING IT FOR OTHER ATTRACTIONS!

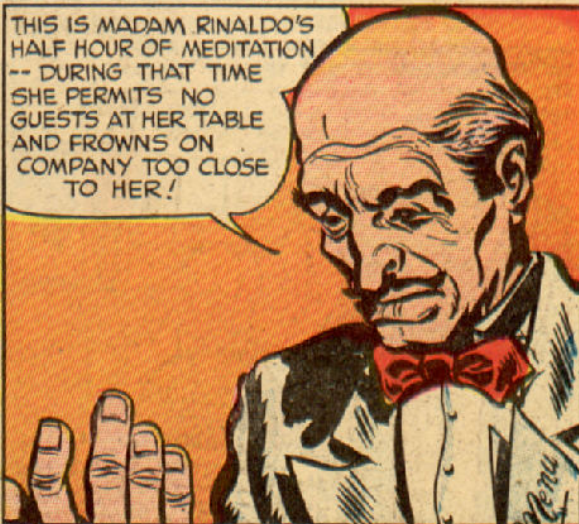


WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

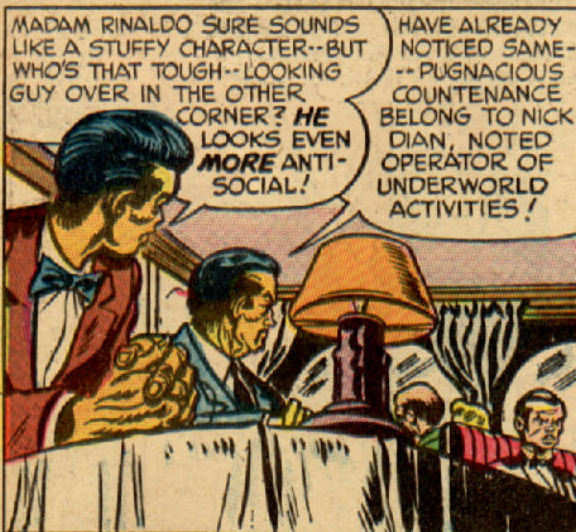


TABLE IN CLOSER PROXIMITY TO MADAM RINALDO DESIRABLE IF CIRCUMSTANCES PERMIT!

I'M AFRAID THAT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE, SIR!



THIS IS MADAM RINALDO'S HALF HOUR OF MEDITATION -- DURING THAT TIME SHE PERMITS NO GUESTS AT HER TABLE AND FROWNS ON COMPANY TOO CLOSE TO HER!



MADAM RINALDO SURE SOUNDS LIKE A STUFFY CHARACTER--BUT WHO'S THAT TOUGH--LOOKING GUY OVER IN THE OTHER CORNER? HE LOOKS EVEN MORE ANTI-SOCIAL!

HAVE ALREADY NOTICED SAME-- PUGNACIOUS COUNTESSANCE BELONG TO NICK DIAN, NOTED OPERATOR OF UNDERWORLD ACTIVITIES!



DIAN--HOLY SMOKE-- THAT'S THE GUY NINA LAPIERRE IS SWEET ON!--I BET THIS JOINT'S A HEADQUARTERS FOR HIS GANG! I'LL--

IT IS WRITTEN "EYES OUTNUMBER TONGUE, THEREFORE LET MAJORITY RULE" --MISERABLE SON WILL DO WELL TO OBSERVE SAME IN VICINITY OF SUSPICIOUS PERSONS--

HIS KEEN EYES MISSING NOTHING, INSPECTOR CHAN BECOMES AWARE THAT MADAM RINALDO IS ABSORBED IN MORE IMPORTANT THINGS THAN TEA DRINKING AT THE MOMENT!



FEMALE MYSTIC DROPPING STRANGE CAPSULE IN TEACUP-- IMPORTANT WE INTERCEPT SAME BEFORE TOO LATE--RINALDO! PERSON PREPARING HASTY DEPARTURE!

CHARLIE CHAN TAKE CARE CAPSULE--NUMBER ONE SON OBTAIN AUTOGRAPH OF MADAM RINALDO EMPLOYING SPECIAL FINGERPRINT PEN-- HASTEN OUTSIDE, SUMMON SERGEANT DOLAN TO KITCHEN!



RIGHT POP!

CHARLIE CHAN

WITH A SPEED BELYING HIS EASY-GOING MANNER, CHAN FALLS IN BEHIND THE WAITER AS HE CARRIES MADAM RINALDO'S ALL IMPORTANT TEACUP BACK TO THE KITCHEN!

MUST WATCH CLOSELY NOW THAT HAND IS NOT QUICKER THAN EYE!



WAITER PREPARING CAPSULE TRANSFER TO FRESH TEACUP--OBVIOUSLY ADDRESSED TO NICK DIAN--KITCHEN PROVIDES NEAT MESSAGE TRANSFER POINT!

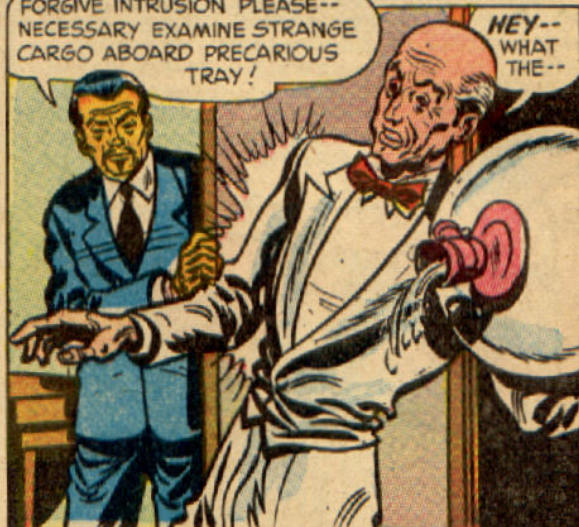


REGRET SACRIFICE WORTHY TEACUP-- BUT SINISTER POSSIBILITIES OF STRANGE CASE MAKES EXPENDITURE IMPERATIVE!



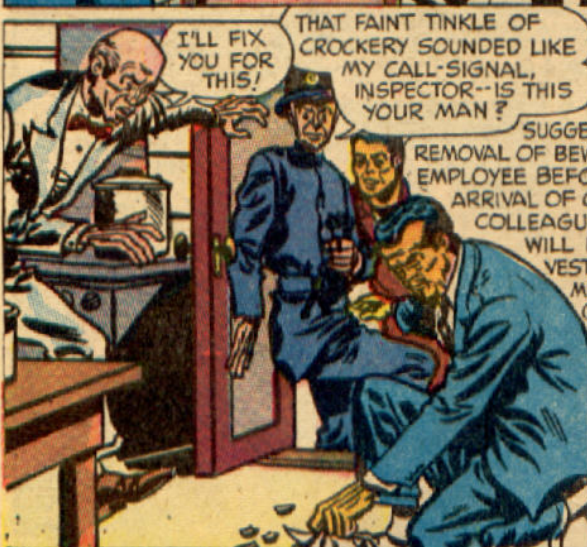
FORGIVE INTRUSION PLEASE-- NECESSARY EXAMINE STRANGE CARGO ABOARD PRECARIOUS TRAY!

HEY-- WHAT THE--



I'LL FIX YOU FOR THIS!

THAT FAINT TINKLE OF CROCKERY SOUNDED LIKE MY CALL-SIGNAL, INSPECTOR--IS THIS YOUR MAN?



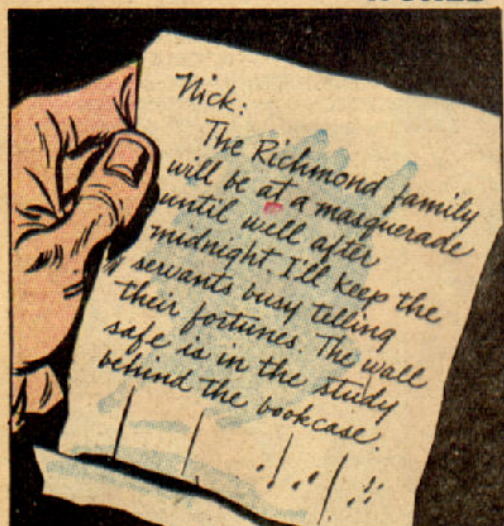
SUGGEST REMOVAL OF BEWILDERED EMPLOYEE BEFORE ARRIVAL OF CURIOUS COLLEAGUES-- WILL INVESTIGATE MESSAGE OUTSIDE

WE SURE NIPPED THAT ONE IN THE BUD, DIDN'T WE, POP--WHAT'S THE NOTE SAY?

IF NUMBER ONE SON WILL BUTTON LIP MOMENTARILY AND EMPLOY CARE, WORDS OF WISDOM MAY FOLLOW!

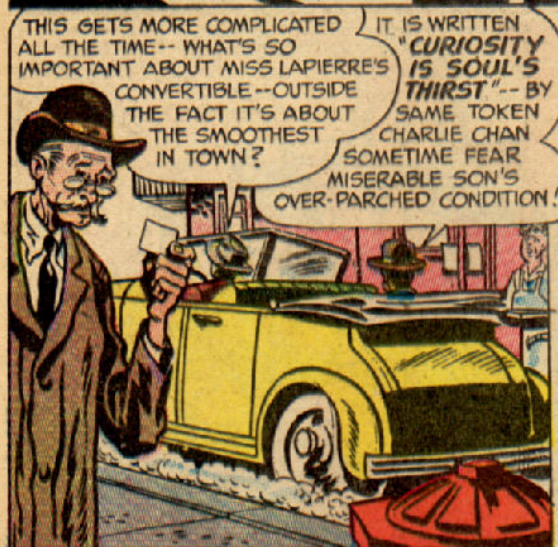


WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

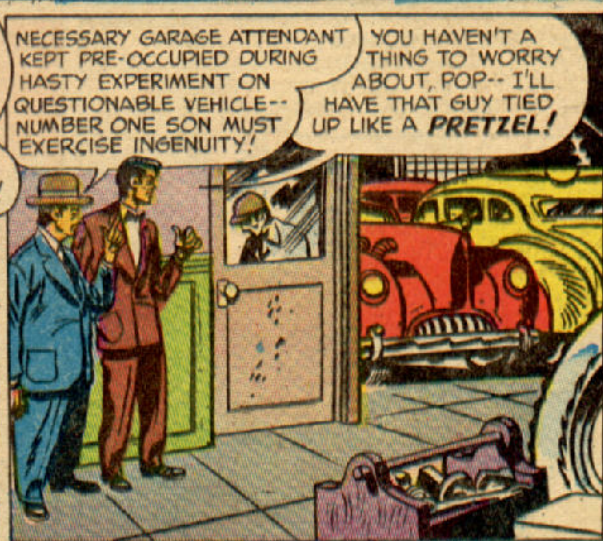


SAY--WE'RE CLICKIN'-RINALDO SIGNED MY AUTOGRAPH BOOK WITHOUT BATTING AN EYE--THE FINGERPRINTS SHOULD BE PERFECT --WHAT'S OUR NEXT STOP, POP?

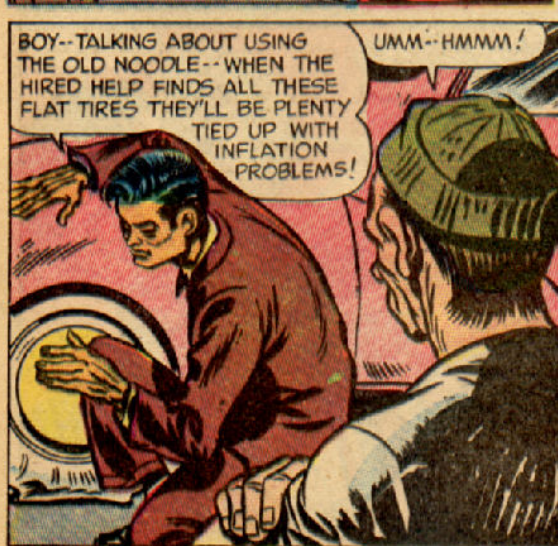
MUST FIRST DISPATCH CAPSULE TO NICK DIAN BY FRESH CUP TEA-- THEN QUICK STOP FOR INSPECTION NINA LAPIERRE'S AUTO!



THIS GETS MORE COMPLICATED ALL THE TIME-- WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT MISS LAPIERRE'S CONVERTIBLE--OUTSIDE THE FACT IT'S ABOUT THE SMOOTHTEST IN TOWN? IT IS WRITTEN "CURIOSITY IS SOUL'S THIRST"-- BY SAME TOKEN CHARLIE CHAN SOMETIME FEAR MISERABLE SON'S OVER-PARCHED CONDITION!



NECESSARY GARAGE ATTENDANT KEPT PRE-OCCUPIED DURING HASTY EXPERIMENT ON QUESTIONABLE VEHICLE-- NUMBER ONE SON MUST EXERCISE INGENUITY! YOU HAVEN'T A THING TO WORRY ABOUT, POP-- I'LL HAVE THAT GUY TIED UP LIKE A PRETZEL!



BOY--TALKING ABOUT USING THE OLD NOODLE--WHEN THE HIRED HELP FINDS ALL THESE FLAT TIRES THEY'LL BE PLENTY TIED UP WITH INFLATION PROBLEMS! UMM--HMMM!



WELL, SEEING HOW YOU HAD SO MUCH FUN TAKING ALL THE AIR OUT OF THE TIRES, YOU CAN HAVE THE FUN OF PUTTING IT BACK! HUH! AW--GOSH-- HAVE A HEART, MISTER?

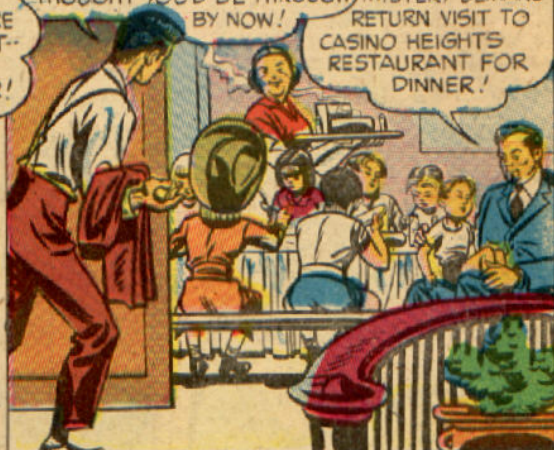
CHARLIE CHAN

AIEEE! NUMBER ONE SON CAUGHT! SORRY CANNOT WITNESS COMPLETE PERFORMANCE BUT MUST EXAMINE NEWLY ACQUIRED FINGERPRINTS!

AW GEE, POP--I WAS HOPING YOU'D GIVE ME A HAND--I GOT FOUR MORE TIRES TO GO YET-- TELL MOM I MAY BE A LITTLE LATE FOR DINNER!

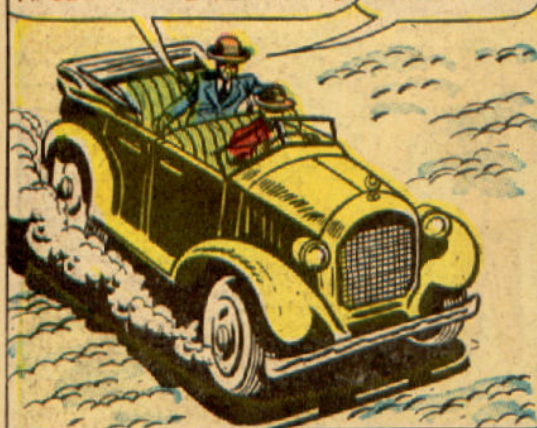
HEY, POP--AIN'TCHA EATIN' ANY DINNER TONIGHT? I THOUGHT YOU'D BE THROUGH BY NOW!

UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENTS IN ODD MYSTERY DEMAND RETURN VISIT TO CASINO HEIGHTS RESTAURANT FOR DINNER!



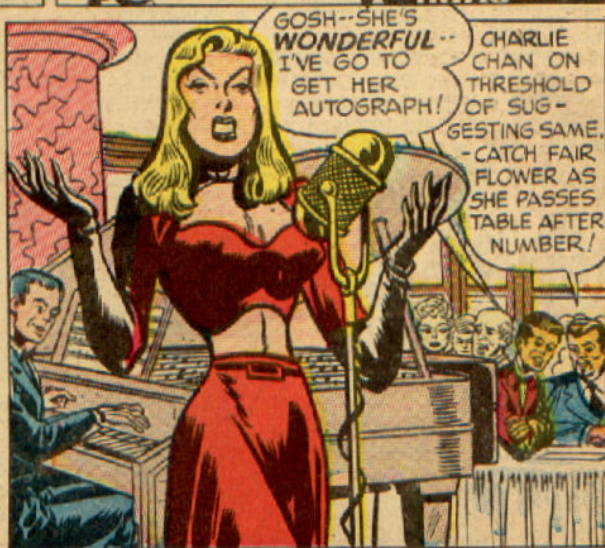
NOW I GET IT--YOU WANT TO CATCH NINA LAPIERRE'S ACT-- BUT WHAT ABOUT THE FINGER PRINT EXPERIMENT?

MOST REVEALING! EXPLAIN SAME LATER!



GOSH--SHE'S WONDERFUL-- I'VE GO TO GET HER AUTOGRAPH!

CHARLIE CHAN ON THRESHOLD OF SUGGESTING SAME. -CATCH FAIR FLOWER AS SHE PASSES TABLE AFTER NUMBER!



THE KEEN-EYED CHAN DETECTS A GLINT OF HOSTILITY IN MISS LAPIERRE'S DANCING BROWN EYES AS NUMBER ONE SON LUNGES FOR HER AUTOGRAPH...

HEY, MISS LAPIERRE-- HOW ABOUT SIGNING MY AUTOGRAPH BOOK!

SORRY, NO AUTOGRAPHS!



I SAID NO AUTOGRAPHS!

I--HEY!!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

LIKE POISON FLOWER, FAIR SONGBIRD MOST ATTRACTIVE AT LONG RANGE--NUMBER ONE SON MAY SALVE WOUNDED PRIDE WITH KNOWLEDGE SINGER'S ACTION SOLUTION OF PUZZLING CASE!

I'VE LEARNED A LESSON--NO MORE WOMEN PUSHING THIS KID AROUND--WHERE TO NOW, POP?



TIME NOW TO SET TRAP FOR MADAM RINALDO AND EVIL COLLEAGUES PREPARING ROBBERY TONIGHT AT RICHMOND MANSION!

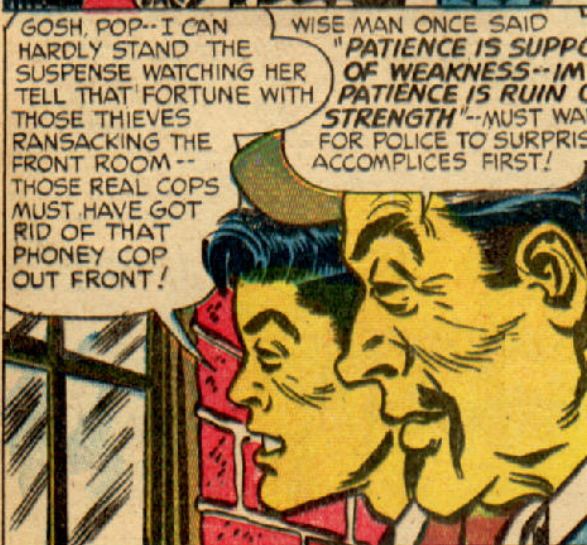
MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE RICHMOND HOME, THE ROBBER GANG'S LOOKOUT COP STROLLS HIS SENTRY WATCH... AS THREE GRIM POLICEMEN DISGUISED AS SAILORS WATCH CAREFULLY!



TIME TO GET MOVING--THERE'S THE CAR PULLING UP ON THE SIDE STREET!

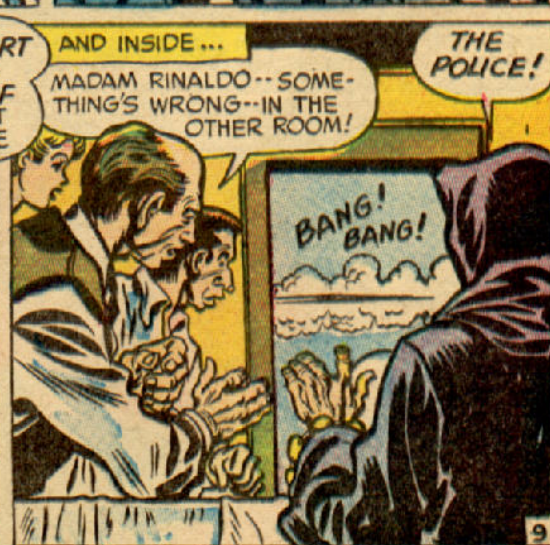


GOT A MATCH, BUD? MOVE ALONG, BUD! I DON'T SMOKE!



GOSH, POP--I CAN HARDLY STAND THE SUSPENSE WATCHING HER TELL THAT FORTUNE WITH THOSE THIEVES RANSACKING THE FRONT ROOM--THOSE REAL COPS MUST HAVE GOT RID OF THAT PHONEY COP OUT FRONT!

WISE MAN ONCE SAID "PATIENCE IS SUPPORT OF WEAKNESS--IM-PATIENCE IS RUIN OF STRENGTH"--MUST WAIT FOR POLICE TO SURPRISE ACCOMPLICES FIRST!

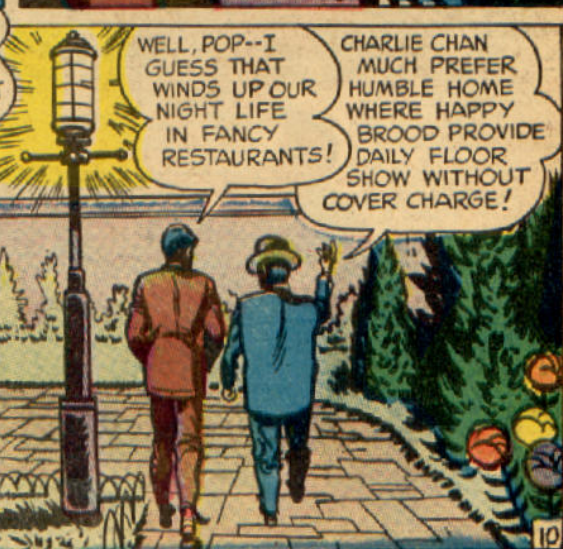


AND INSIDE... MADAM RINALDO--SOME-THING'S WRONG--IN THE OTHER ROOM!

THE POLICE!

BANG! BANG!

CHARLIE CHAN



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

WHO ARE THEY, THESE
CREATURES OF THE JUNGLE,
WHO STRIKE LIKE BEASTS
AND WALK LIKE MEN? ---

CHARLIE CHAN

SEEKS THE ANSWER TO *MURDER*
WHEN HE VISITS ---

**THE LAND OF THE
LEOPARD MEN!**



CHARLIE CHAN

A SMALL STATION WAGON MAKES ITS WAY OVER THE CRUDE DIRT ROAD ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE JUNGLE COUNTRY. AT THE WHEEL SITS HESTOR MORRISON, SPINSTER SISTER OF THE RECENTLY DECEASED PLANTATION OWNER, REGINALD MORRISON...

WHY REGINALD EVER INSISTED IN HIS WILL THAT WE HAVE THESE STUPID MONTHLY GATHERINGS IS BEYOND ME--WE CERTAINLY HAD NOTHING IN COMMON WHEN HE WAS ALIVE--AND NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DISCUSS IS OUR SHARES IN HIS PLANTATION...



GOOD GRIEF!-- A ROADBLOCK--IT--IT COULDN'T BE THE WORK OF THOSE FIENDISH NATIVES WHO MURDERED REGINALD IN COLD BLOOD--



I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS AT ALL-- IT'S AT LEAST TEN MILES TO THE PLANTATION -- I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M EVER GOING TO GET THROUGH!



IT WOULD TAKE AT LEAST TWO PERSONS TO MOVE THIS-- IF ONLY ANOTHER CAR WOULD COME ALONG...



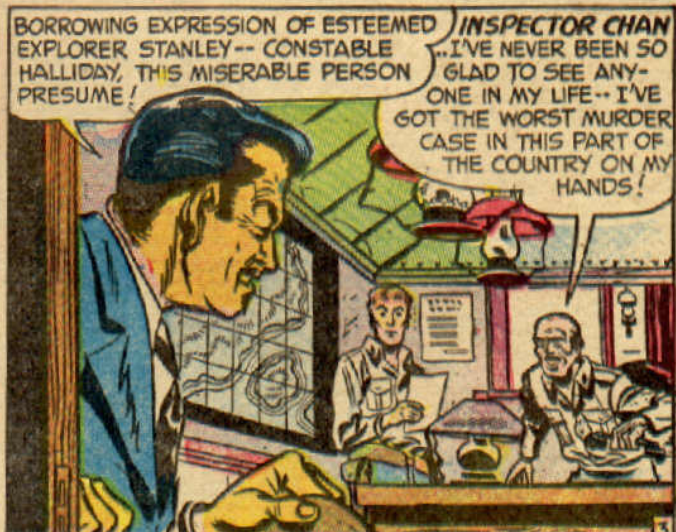
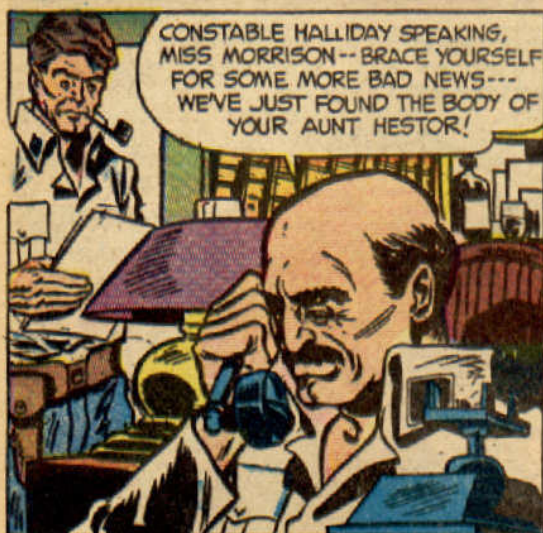
MEANWHILE AT THE MORRISON PLANTATION, REGINALD'S DAUGHTER, SYBIL, HER UNCLE TOBY AND COUSIN TED GROW IMPATIENT FOR AUNT HESTOR'S ARRIVAL.

WHAT ON EARTH CAN BE KEEPING AUNT HESTOR? SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE AN HOUR AGO!

YOU LOOK WORRIED, MY DEAR--AS THOUGH SUSPECTING THE WORST!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE



THE ONLY CONSOLATION I CAN OFFER IS THAT MY OLD FRIEND **CHARLIE CHAN** IS DUE HERE TONIGHT ON A VISIT--IF THERE'S ANYONE WHO CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY IT'S **INSPECTOR CHAN**! GOODBYE!

BORROWING EXPRESSION OF ESTEEMED EXPLORER STANLEY-- CONSTABLE HALLIDAY, THIS MISERABLE PERSON PRESUME!

INSPECTOR CHAN
..I'VE NEVER BEEN SO GLAD TO SEE ANY-ONE IN MY LIFE-- I'VE GOT THE WORST MURDER CASE IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY ON MY HANDS!

CHARLIE CHAN

SUDDENLY...

HEY, POP!
WHERE ARE
YOU?

EXCUSE MOMENTARY INTERRUPTION--
MUST FIRST INTRODUCE PERSON LADEN
WITH EQUIPMENT--MISERABLE NUMBER
ONE SON!



COPS!



HEH, HEH... GUESS I
SLIPPED!... PLEASED
TO MEET YOU, SIR!



I'M SORRY FOR THE DISTURBANCE, SIR!
THIS IS MY EQUIPMENT! YOU SEE I'M
A CAMERA FAN!



I'M AFRAID THERE WON'T BE
MUCH TIME FOR MOVIES UNTIL
WE GET THIS CRIME WAVE
STOPPED, INSPECTOR-- THE
RICHEST FAMILY IN THE JUNGLE
IS IN DANGER OF BEING
WIPE OUT!



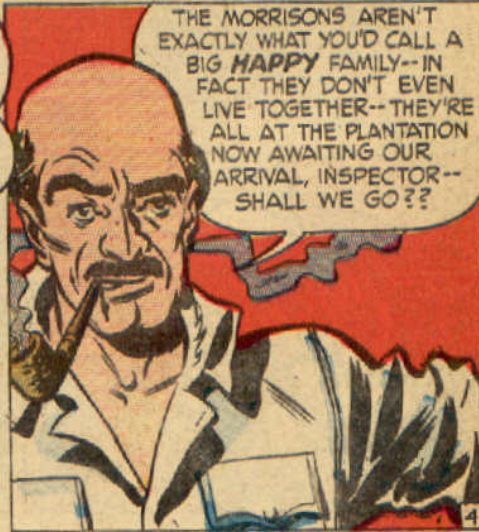
TRULY IS WRITTEN "STRANGE
SURROUNDINGS SOME-
TIME PROVIDER OF
STRANGE ENEMIES"
MOST EAGER TO HEAR
DESCRIPTION OF VIOLENCE
IN ODD CASE!

A DEADLY CLAN OF JUNGLE
GANGSTERS KNOWN AS **LEOPARD
MEN** HAVE SUDDENLY GONE ON THE
WARPATH AFTER TWENTY YEARS
OF PEACE--INSTEAD OF TURNING
ON THE NATIVES, HOWEVER, THEY
MURDERED POOR OLD REGINALD
MORRISON LAST MONTH, AND
HIS SISTER HESTOR JUST
THIS AFTERNOON!

HAVE READ ABOUT
LEOPARD MEN--UNLESS
VICTIM'S DEATH MEANT
REWARD, MOTIVE FOR
CRIME DIFFICULT TO
FOLLOW--PERHAPS
DESCRIPTION MORRISON
CLAN MAY ENLIGHTEN?



THE MORRISONS AREN'T
EXACTLY WHAT YOU'D CALL A
BIG **HAPPY** FAMILY--IN
FACT THEY DON'T EVEN
LIVE TOGETHER--THEY'RE
ALL AT THE PLANTATION
NOW AWAITING OUR
ARRIVAL, INSPECTOR--
SHALL WE GO??



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

BECAUSE THE LEOPARD CLAN IS A SECRET ORGANIZATION, WE HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING WHICH NATIVES BELONG TO IT--UNLESS WE HAVE AN INSIDE TIP ON THEIR ACTIVITIES--THEY USE RAZOR SHARP KNIVES ON THEIR VICTIMS!

GOSH, POP--JUST THINK WHAT A SCOOP THAT WOULD BE FOR ME IF I COULD GET SOME PICTURES OF THE LEOPARD MEN!

HUSH, MISERABLE ONE!



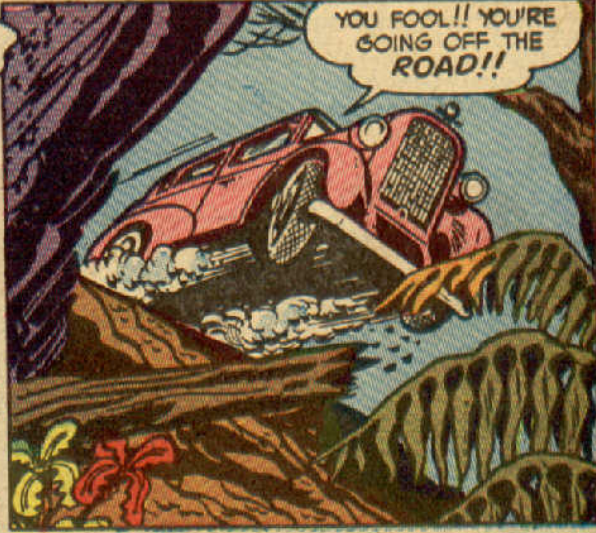
ROUNDING A HORSESHOE TURN AT A SNAIL'S PACE, THE BEAM OF THE CAR'S HEADLIGHTS PICKS OUT A WEIRD SCENE...



AIEEEEE! LEOPARD MEN!!



YOU FOOL!! YOU'RE GOING OFF THE ROAD!!



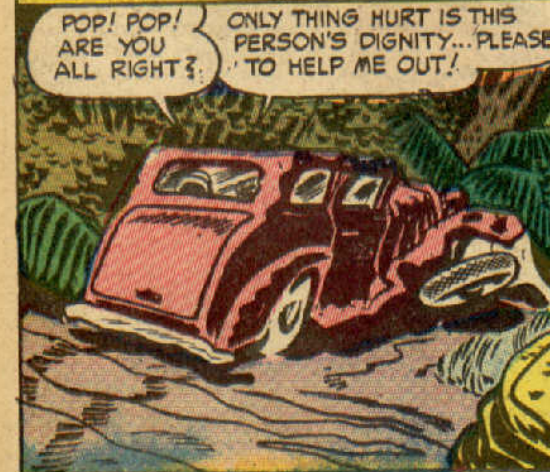
THE CAR COMES TO A CRASHING STOP AGAINST A BIG TREE....

CHAN!! THE LEOPARD MEN ARE CLOSING IN!

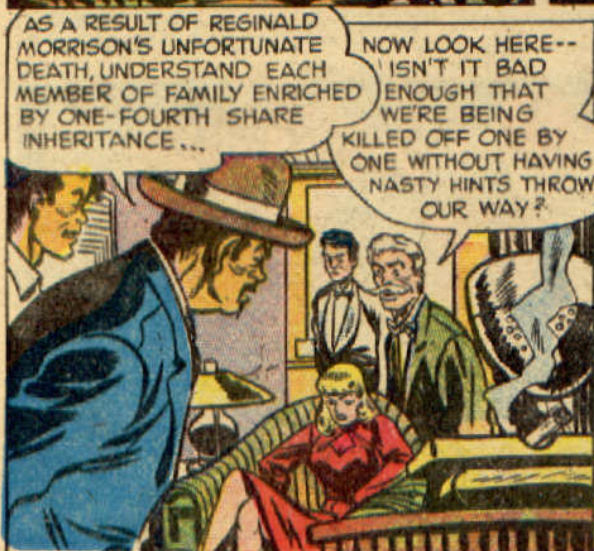
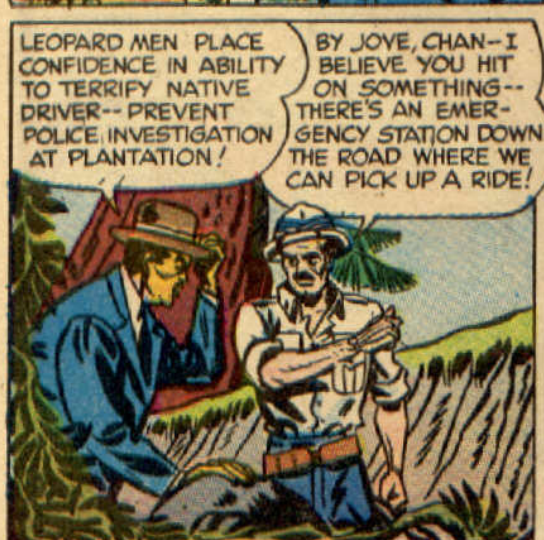
QUICKLY, SON! YOUR CAMERA....! SNAP IT!

POP! POP! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

ONLY THING HURT IS THIS PERSON'S DIGNITY...PLEASE TO HELP ME OUT!



CHARLIE CHAN



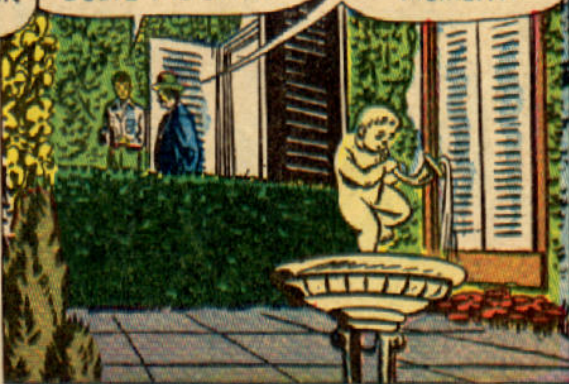
WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

THIS IS AN **OUTRAGE!**--CONSTABLE HALLIDAY BUILDS YOU UP AS A GREAT DETECTIVE AND THE FIRST THING YOU DO IS HEAP INSULT AND INJURY ON THE HEADS OF INNOCENT AND FRIGHTENED PEOPLE!

CHARLIE CHAN EXTEND CON-DOLENCES--BUT CONTINUE PURSUIT OF DETECTIVE DUTIES IN FACE OF COMMON SENSE EVIDENCE!

GOT ANY HOT SUSPECTS YOU'D LIKE ME TO PHOTOGRAPH WITH MY MOVIE CAMERA, POP? GOT A HUNCH THIS MIGHT SOLVE THE CASE!

MISERABLE SON DO WELL TO KEEP EYES OPEN--FORGET TALKING, PICTURES FOR MOMENT!



HEY--LOOK AT THAT TROPICAL BIRD--IT'S AS BIG AS A B-29--WONDER IF I CAN CATCH IT WITH MY LONG-RANGE LENS!



HOT DOG! A RARE BIRD--MAYBE I CAN GET SOME GOOD SHOTS OF IT!



DOOPPS!

LOOK OUT!

YOU YOUNG RUFFIAN--WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING--YOU NOT ONLY NEARLY KNOCKED ME SENSELESS BUT SCATTERED MY HAND BAG--

GOSH--PUFF--PUFF--MISS MORRISON--I'M SORRY--I WAS JUST GETTING A BIG SCOOP WITH MY CAMERA AND I FORGOT MYSELF!

LIKE PLANE IN FOG BANK, MISERABLE SON BETTER OFF WHEN GROUNDED!

GET AWAY--LET ME PICK UP THOSE THINGS!

YOU JUST TAKE IT EASY, MISS MORRISON!



CHARLIE CHAN

AND NOW, INSPECTOR CHAN-- IF YOU THINK YOU CAN TRUST ME--I'D LIKE TO RUN A BRIEF ERRAND--ON PLANTATION BUSINESS-- DO YOU MIND?

THIS MISERABLE PERSON MAKES NO CLAIMS ON YOUR TIME, MISS MORRISON!



HEY, POP-- WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA LETTING HER GET AWAY SO EASY-- I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO KEEP THE WHOLE FAMILY UNDER YOUR EYE!

NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS NOW--MUST GET CONSTABLE HALLIDAY, TAKE QUICK ACTION TO PREVENT LARGE SCALE LEOPARD KILLING--TIME SLIPPING FAST!



AS THEY RACE ALONG THE TWISTING JUNGLE ROAD, CONSTABLE HALLIDAY'S CURIOSITY MOUNTS HIGHER!

INSPECTOR CHAN--I WISH YOU'D TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT-- THIS SUDDEN RUSH TO THE NATIVE VILLAGE?

HAVE JUST DISCOVERED **IDENTITY** OF KILLERS' CHIEF--STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES OF CASE REQUIRE SAME TO BE TAKEN WITH LEOPARD MEN!



LISTEN-- IT SOUNDS LIKE **TOM-TOM'S** BEATING!

THEY'RE UP TO SOME KIND OF MISCHIEF ALL RIGHT-- THAT'S THE NATIVE DRUM BEAT TO GATHER THE FLOCK-- AND IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD THAT MEANS **TROUBLE!**



BY JOVE--THEY'RE PUTTING ON THE DEATH OUTFITS ALL RIGHT-- NEXT STEP WILL BE TO FOLLOW THEM THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO THE SECRET MEETING PLACE WHERE THEIR MASTER WILL GIVE THE ORDERS!

MOST IMPORTANT WE MANEUVER CLOSE ENOUGH TO WITNESS COMPLETE CEREMONY!



EVEN UNRUFFLED INSPECTOR CHAN, ACCUSTOMED TO STRANGE SIGHTS AND PLACES, IS COMPELLED TO BLINK WITH SURPRISE AT THE UNBELIEVABLE CEREMONY TAKING PLACE BEFORE THE LEOPARD SHRINE...

BOW--HUMBLE SERVANTS, TO THE LEOPARD GODDESS-- WHO HAS RETURNED TO EARTH TO GIVE YOU THE POWER TO RULE!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

SYBIL MORRISON, THE LEOPARD GODDESS
-- I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

OBSERVE CLOSELY--
INTERESTING MOTIVATION
FOR KILLINGS
TO BE DEMONSTRATED!

LOOK-- COMING OUT OF THE
LEOPARD SHRINE'S MOUTH--**NOW**
I KNOW WHAT BECAME OF
THAT SOUVENIR ARMY FLAME-
THROWER THAT DISAPPEARED
FROM HEADQUARTERS!

MOST IMPORTANT
PART OF CEREMONY
YET TO COME!

FROM THE RANKS, YOU THREE
HAVE BEEN GIVEN THE HONOR
TO PERFORM THE NEXT SACRIFICE
FOR THE LEOPARD GOD-- I
HEREBY ENDOW YOU WITH THE
POWER TO SUCCEED-- SWALLOW THE
WHITE MAGIC AND THE WORLD
IS YOURS!

GODDESS MAKE
US YEARN FOR
WHITE MAGIC
DAY AND NIGHT
-- WE KILL
ANYBODY FOR
PROMISE OF
YOUR MEDICINE!

VERY WELL-- TONIGHT
YOU WILL DESTROY
UNCLE TOBY ON HIS
EVENING STROLL-- I
WILL SEE TO IT THAT
HE IS ACCOMPANIED
BY THE INQUISITIVE
INSPECTOR
CHAN WHO ALSO
MUST DIE-- RETURN
HERE AND YOU
SHALL RECEIVE
MORE WHITE MAGIC!

SUDDENLY THE CRACK OF A SNAPPING BRANCH IS
HEARD OVERHEAD AND NUMBER ONE SON MAKES
AN UNREHEARSED ENTRY INTO THE PROCEEDINGS!

**LEOPARD
GODDESS!
LOOK!**

CHAN-- IT'S YOUR SON-- HE'LL
BE KILLED-- IF I'D ONLY BLOWN
THIS WHISTLE A SECOND
EARLIER SO THE NATIVE POLICE
COULD HAVE MOVED IN!

NUMBER ONE
SON DETER-
MINED TO GET
MOVIE CLOSEUP!

CHARLIE CHAN

SO--IT IS THE RUFFIAN CHARGING IN AGAIN-- THIS TIME WE WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU TO PREVENT SUCH FUTURE DISCOURTESIES!

GOSH--WHO'D EVER THINK A GLAMOUR GIRL LIKE **YOU** WOULD TURN OUT TO BE SUCH A JEKYL IN LEOPARD'S CLOTHING!

SORRY TO BREAK UP YOUR LODGE MEETING, MISS MORRISON--BUT I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY!

FOR WHAT?--YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING ON ME AND YOU KNOW IT--IT'LL BE YOUR WORD AGAINST MINE!



EXCUSE PLEASE, MISERABLE SON SOMETIMES SHOW OTHER VALUE THAN THAT OF HUMAN PROJECTILE--TOOK MOTION PICTURES OF ENTIRE CEREMONY FROM OVERHEAD TREE!

NOT ONLY THAT, POP--BUT THAT WIRE RECORDER MACHINE PUT BEHIND THE LEOPARD SHRINE PICKED UP EVERY LINE OF THE SHOW--WE GOT A REAL TALKING PICTURE OUT OF IT!

MISS MORRISON FIRST ELIMINATED FATHER TO GET SHARE OF WILL-- THEN PLANNED TO ELIMINATE RELATIVES SYSTEMATICALLY UNTIL COMPLETE ACQUISITION OF PLANTATION!

WHY NOT--AFTER FATHER'S REMOVAL! SHOULDN'T I HAVE **ALL** OF IT! I WAS THE RIGHTFUL HEIRESS TO THE PLANTATION--**THEY** HAD NO RIGHT TO IT!



INSPECTOR CHAN--I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU ENOUGH--BUT I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU SUSPECTED THE GIRL!

WHEN SYBIL DROP CONTENTS OF PURSE, CHARLIE CHAN OBSERVE WHITE SUBSTANCE WITH DRUG CONTENT--REALIZE THEN GLASSY-EYED NATIVES WHO ATTACKED CAR UNDER INFLUENCE OF SAME--MAKING THEM SLAVE TO MISS MORRISON'S WILL!

I GUESS IT WAS THE OLD CASE OF GREED, EH, POP!

PROVING OLD PROVERB: "WHERE THERE IS WILL, SOMETIMES IS WAYWARDNESS."



DON'T MISS THE GREAT RADIO PROGRAM

CHARLIE CHAN

ON THE AIR

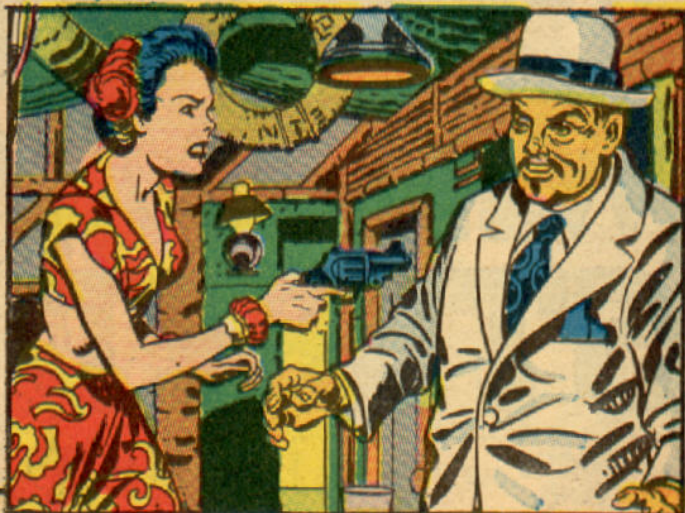
EVERY MONDAY EVENING

MUTUAL NETWORK--FOR TIME AND STATION SEE YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER

HEAR YOUR FAVORITE
RADIO DETECTIVE
IN ACTION

EVERY MONDAY
A COMPLETE STORY
HAIR-RAISING
THRILLS

NO OTHER PROGRAM
LIKE IT!



CHARLIE CHAN IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THESE TWO FINE PRODUCTS



Feen-a-mint -- THE FAMOUS LAXATIVE IN CHEWING GUM FORM

FEEN-A-MINT CONTAINS THE VERY LAXATIVE MEDICINE SO MANY DOCTORS PRESCRIBE. AND CHEWING PREPARES THIS FINE MEDICINE TO GIVE THE GREATEST BENEFIT. ALL YOU TASTE IS THE PLEASANT MINTY FLAVOR -- YET FEEN-A-MINT GIVES GENTLE, DEPENDABLE, THOROUGH RELIEF. USED BY MILLIONS WHENEVER A LAXATIVE IS NEEDED.



CHOOZ -- THE NEW CHEWING GUM WAY TO SWEETEN SOUR, UPSET STOMACH

CHOOZ, THE WONDERFUL NEW ANTACID IN CHEWING GUM FORM GIVES FAST, EFFECTIVE RELIEF FROM GAS, HEARTBURN, UPSET STOMACH DUE TO ACID INDIGESTION. CHOOZ CONTAINS MEDICALLY APPROVED INGREDIENTS THAT WORK FAST, AND IN ADDITION, CHOOZ GIVES ALL THE BENEFITS OF CHEWING. THE ONLY NATIONALLY KNOWN ANTACID IN CHEWING GUM FORM!

FOR TWENTY YEARS HERMAN WETZEL... ALIAS **THE WEASEL**... SKULDED THE CANYONS OF NEW YORK'S FINANCIAL DISTRICT, MAKING A LIVING AS A WOMAN'S PURSE-SNATCHER... UNTIL AN INSULT FROM A COLLEAGUE'S LIPS DROVE HIM TO BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST SOUGHT-AFTER BOND THIEF!... BUT IT REMAINED FOR A BEAUTIFUL PLAYER OF THE ROULETTE WHEEL AT MONTE CARLO TO TRAP....

THE WEASEL OF WALL STREET

A **CHARLIE CHAN** GUEST FEATURE



PUT THIS FIVE GRAND ON THE LADY'S NUMBER!

AH--M'SIEUR MUST KNOW MA'AMSELLE IS HAVING UNUSUAL LUCK TONIGHT!

HAD THE SAME SOPHISTICATED CROWD OF MONTE CARLO GAMBLERS SEEN THIS ARROGANT PLUNGER **SIX MONTHS EARLIER** IN NEW YORK THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE BELIEVED THE TRANSFORMATION POSSIBLE.

YOU MEAN THE WHOLE PURSE-- JEWELRY AND ALL IS WORTH ONLY TEN BUCKS!

LOOK, WETZEL--YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO HOW MUCH THIS JUNK IS WORTH!

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE UP THIS TWO-BIT STEALING AND MOVE INTO THE BIG TIME? --FRANKLY I'M TOO BUSY A FENCE TO WASTE MY TIME WITH **SMALL-FRY** ANY MORE!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

THAT VERY DAY, A TACTLESS YOUNGSTER'S ENTHUSIASM OVER A NEW JOB GAVE THE EMBITTERED WEASEL AN IDEA THAT WAS TO ROCK WALL STREET--AND THE REST OF THE WORLD...

WHAT A BREAK--I FINALLY GOT THAT BOND-RUNNER'S JOB-- CAN YOU IMAGINE ME CARRYING A **MILLION BUCKS** AROUND IN A SACHEL EVERY DAY?

GOSH--YOU'LL BE A MILLIONAIRE! --DURING **WORKING HOURS** ANYWAY!

SMALL FRY, AM I? THESE PUNKS GIVE ME AN IDEA!

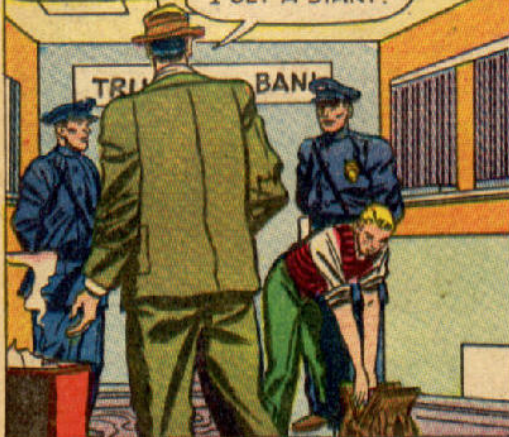


FOR DAYS THE WEASEL STUDIED THE ROUTES AND SCHEDULES OF THE BOND-RUNNERS, CAREFULLY NOTING THE MOMENTS WHEN THEY WERE LEAST ON GUARD...

IT'S A CINCINCH I CAN'T GRAB THAT SACHEL ON THE STREET-- BUT I GOT A BETTER IDEA!

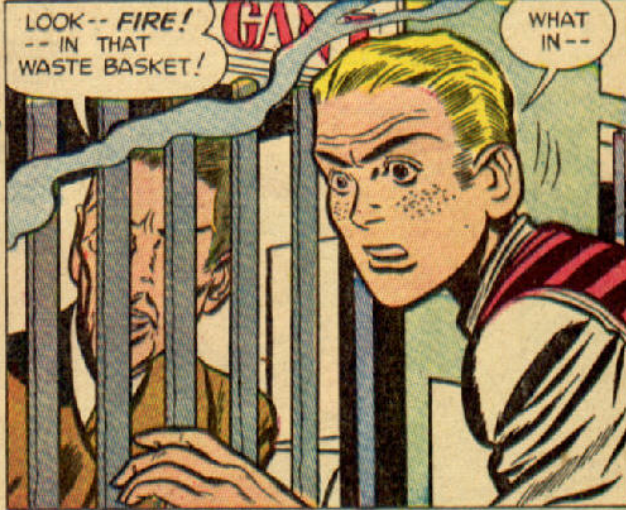


THIS LOBBY CAMPFIRE SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO KEEP 'EM BUSY UNTIL I GET A START!

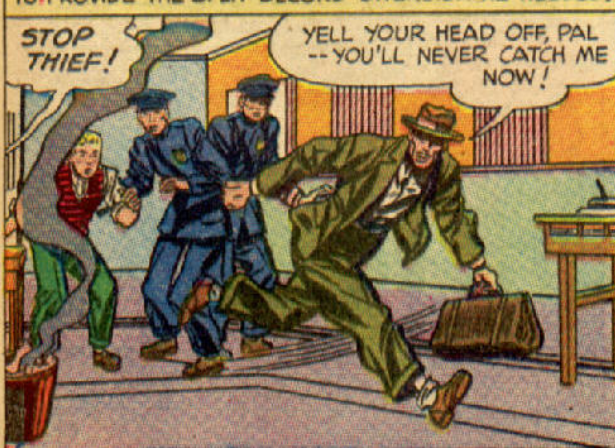


LOOK-- FIRE! -- IN THAT WASTE BASKET!

WHAT IN --



A FEW GASOLINE-SOAKED RAGS THE WEASEL DROPPED SENT A BURST OF FLAME CEILINGWARDS--LONG ENOUGH TO PROVIDE THE SPLIT-SECOND DIVERSION HE NEEDED!



STOP THIEF!

YELL YOUR HEAD OFF, PAL --YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME NOW!

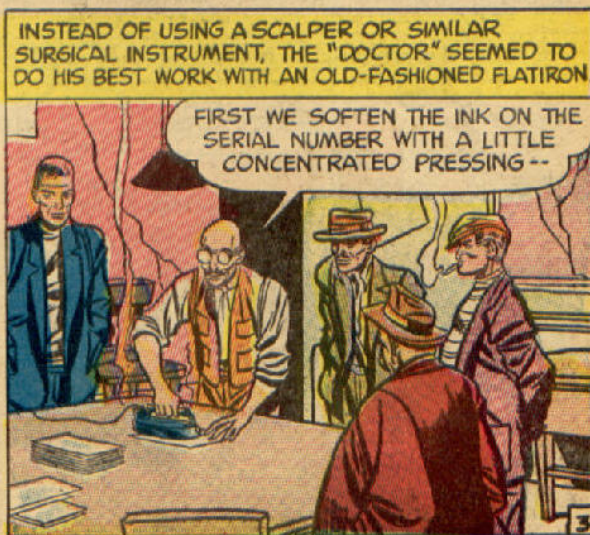
UNABLE TO SHOOT AT THE RAPIDLY DISAPPEARING WEASEL FOR FEAR OF HITTING INNOCENT BYSTANDERS, THE TWO GUARDS SOON FOUND THEMSELVES OUTDISTANCED...

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM, AL--THERE'S OVER A MILLION BUCKS WORTH OF BOND IN THAT SACHEL!

YEAH--BUT TRY TO KEEP UP WITH HIM IN THIS CROWD-- --HE'S LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING!



CHARLIE CHAN



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

THEN WE CHANGE A FEW ZEROS TO EIGHTS--SOME TWOS TO THREES--AND THE FACE-LIFTING IS COMPLETED!

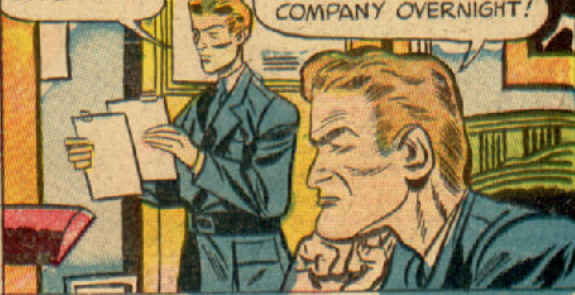
PERFECT, DOC --PERFECT!



NEW YORK POLICE HEADQUARTERS, WORKING WITH THE FBI., HAD SCARCELY A CLUE AS TO THE BOND THIEF'S IDENTITY UNTIL A JEALOUS STOOL-PIGEON SANG OUT THE WEASEL'S NAME...

HERE'S THE FILE ON THE WEASEL, CHIEF--ALL IT SHOWS IS A COUPLE OF MINOR PICKPOCKET OFFENSES!

HMM--SEEMS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A SMALL-TIMER LIKE THE WEASEL COULD MOVE INTO SUCH FAST COMPANY OVERNIGHT!



ONE THING'S SURE--WITH ELROY'S CROWD IN THE PICTURE WE'VE GOT AN INTERNATIONAL CHASE ON OUR HANDS--THEY COULD PEDdle THOSE BONDS ANYWHERE ON THE GLOBE WITH THEIR AGENTS!



IT DIDN'T TAKE ELROY AND HIS OPERATORS LONG TO REALIZE A HEAT WAVE WAS ON AS FAR AS THEIR STATUS WITH THE LAW WAS CONCERNED...

BAD NEWS, WEASEL--THE COPS FOUND OUT WHO PULLED THE WALL STREET JOB!

I SHOULDA KNOWN SOME TWO-BIT OPERATOR IN THE TRADE WOULD SQUEAL BECAUSE HE WASN'T SMART ENOUGH TO THINK OF THE RACKET HIMSELF!



IT'S TOO LATE FOR CALLIN' NAMES NOW--EVERY COP IN THE COUNTRY HAS YOUR PICTURE--WE'VE GOTTA HUSTLE YOU OUT OF THE COUNTRY FAST!

GOT ANY IDEAS, ELROY?



YEAH--THERE'S A LINER LEAVING FOR EUROPE TONIGHT--SOMETHING TELLS ME THE GAMBLING CASINO AT MONTE CARLO MIGHT BE JUST THE SPOT FOR A QUICK DEAL WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED!



CHARLIE CHAN

IT WASN'T THE GLITTER OF JEWELS OR THE STACKS OF WEALTH THAT CAPTURED THE WEASEL'S ATTENTION IN THE FAMED CASINO--IT WAS THE GORGEOUS CREATURE AT THE ROULETTE TABLE WHO WATCHED THE WHEEL OF CHANCE WITHOUT THE FLICKER OF AN EYE---

THAT WOMAN AT THE ROULETTE TABLE--WHO IS SHE?

NOBODY KNOWS HER NAME--SHE COMES HERE TO GAMBLE EVERY NIGHT--WITHOUT ESCORT--AND LEAVES THE SAME WAY!



THERE'S SOMETHING MYSTERIOUS ABOUT THAT EXPRESSION OF HER--I WONDER WHAT IT IS?

IT'S THE EYES, M'SIEUR-- EVERYBODY NOTICES AND COMMENTS ON THEM--



THEY SEEM TO SING A SONG OF SORROW--YET THERE IS ALSO DEEP HURT IN THEM THAT BESPEAKS A DEADLY UNDERLYING HATRED THAT NO ONE CAN EXPLAIN!



I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND MY BREATHIN' ON YOUR NECK, MISS--BUT I NEVER SAW ANYONE WITH SUCH A HOT RUN OF LUCK--THAT'S THE THIRD STRAIGHT SPIN. WE'VE WON TOGETHER!

ANYONE WHO HAS WATCHED ME PLAY KNOWS IT'S NOT UNUSUAL--I HAVE AN UNCANNY SENSE OF WHEN TO PLAY MY MONEY--AND I LIKE TO WIN!!



SEEING THAT YOU'RE CUTTIN' ME IN ON SUCH A WIN STREAK--I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A BREAK ON SOME SURE-FIRE BIG MONEY IF YOU'RE INTERESTED!

I'M ALWAYS INTERESTED WHERE THERE'S MONEY TO BE MADE--BIG MONEY, THAT IS!



THEN LET'S STEP OVER TO THE BAR FOR A DRINK--I'VE GOT A DEAL THAT'LL MAKE THIS ROULETTE GAME LOOK LIKE PEANUTS!



AT THE LOCAL HEADQUARTERS OF THE FRENCH SECRET POLICE, MEANWHILE, AN IMPORTANT CABLE-GRAM HAD BEEN RECEIVED FROM UNITED STATES AUTHORITIES...

THIS IS INTERESTING, HENRI--AN AMERICAN CRIMINAL CALLED **THE WEASEL** IS BELIEVED TO BE HEADING FOR MONTE CARLO--HERE'S HIS DESCRIPTION--

INTERESTING INDEED IF TRUE--HE'S THE MOST SOUGHT-AFTER CRIMINAL IN THE WORLD TODAY WITH THAT WALL STREET FORTUNE IN BONDS STILL MISSING!



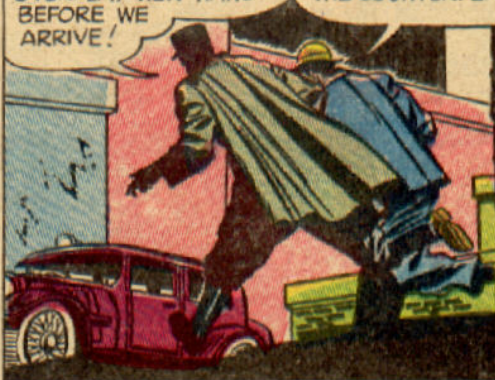
WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

RENE--**LOOK!** THIS DESCRIPTION TALLIES PERFECTLY WITH THE ONE COLLETTE PHONED US EARLIER TONIGHT OF A NEWCOMER IN THE CASINO GAMBLING ROOM-- WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER THERE RIGHT AWAY... HE MIGHT HAVE THE BONDS WITH HIM!



THEY SAY THIS WEASEL CAN VIRTUALLY VANISH INTO THIN AIR IF HE SUSPECTS A TRAP--I HOPE COLLETTE DOESN'T OVERPLAY HER HAND BEFORE WE ARRIVE!

OR WORSE YET-- LET HER TEMPER GET THE BETTER OF HER-- REMEMBER WHAT SHE DID TO DUBOIS, THE COUNTERFEITER?



I REMEMBER ONLY TOO WELL-- SHE BEAT HIM INTO SUCH SUBMISSION THAT WE WERE UNABLE TO OBTAIN THE NAMES OF HIS COLLEAGUES UNTIL A WEEK LATER-- BUT WE'D NEVER HAVE CAUGHT DUBOIS AT ALL IF IT WASN'T FOR COLLETTE'S HELP!

WHAT A PITY THAT IT TOOK HER FATHER'S SUICIDE AS THE RESULT OF A SWINDLER'S FRAUD TO CONVERT HER INTO A DECOY FOR US-- SOME DAY I FEAR HER DEEP HATRED OF CRIMINALS WILL CARRY ALMOST TOO FAR!

FORTIFIED BY DRINK, THE WEASEL COULD NOT RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO BOAST OF HIS CLEVERNESS IN OBTAINING THE BONDS-- UNWARE OF THE STRANGE LIGHT THAT HAD BEGUN TO DANCE IN THE EYES OF HIS FAIR LISTENER...

IT ISN'T EVERYBODY WHO GETS A CHANCE TO PICK UP WALL STREET STATIONERY FOR A SONG, BABY-- AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE COPS EITHER-- WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT, TOO!

WHY WASTE ANY MORE TIME TALKING HERE--

LET'S GO OVER TO MY PLACE WHERE WE CAN CLOSE THE DEAL!



SCARCELY HAD THE SUAVE MANAGER OF THE GAMBLING CASINO RECOVERED FROM HIS SURPRISE OF SEEING THE BEAUTEOUS GAMBLER DEPART WITH A MALE ESCORT WHEN HE FOUND HIMSELF CONFRONTED WITH A PAIR OF BREATHLESS REPRESENTATIVES OF THE FRENCH SECRET POLICE!

HEADQUARTERS?-- THIS IS HENRI-- SEND OUT EVERY AVAILABLE DETECTIVE TO SEARCH LOCAL NIGHT CLUBS FOR COLLETTE AND A BIG MUSTACHED MAN-- RENE AND I WILL BE CHECKING COLLETTE'S COUNTRY HOME!

THE BEAUTIFUL DARK-HAIRED GIRL IN THE RED DRESS-- HAS SHE LEFT YET?

OUI, MONSIEUR-- SHE DEPARTED SOME TWENTY MINUTES AGO IN HER LIMOUSINE--



CHARLIE CHAN



HELP YOURSELF TO THE PUNCH--
--I'LL GET THE MONEY FROM
MY BEDROOM SAFE!

TAKE YOUR TIME,
BABY-- WHILE
HERMAN WETZEL
DRINKS TO ALL THE
CHUMPS ON WALL
STREET--HA-HA!



WELL, HERE'S A DOWN PAYMENT
TO SEAL THE BARGAIN-- BY
THE WAY, WHAT EVER
HAPPENED TO THE MEN
YOU GOT THE BONDS
AWAY FROM?

WHO
KNOWS?
THEY
PROBABLY
GOT THE BOOT
FOR BEING SUCH
CHUMPS!



IF I STOPPED TO WORRY ABOUT
EVERY WOMAN'S PURSE I
GRABBED AND EVERY PUNK'S
POCKET I PICKED IN THE
LAST TEN YEARS I'D BE
IN A **LOONEY BIN** BY NOW!

YOU ARE SO
VERY CLEVER;
AREN'T YOU,
M'SIEUR WETZEL?



HAD THE WEASEL NOT CONSUMED SO MUCH
ALCOHOL, HE WOULD HAVE NOTED THE LOOK OF
A COBRA IN THE WOMAN WHO SHOOK HIS HAND!

ALLOW ME TO SHAKE THE HAND
OF A MAN SO SLY AS TO ELUDE
EVERY PURSUER IN THE WORLD
--WEAK AND STRONG, YOUNG
AND OLD, WISE AND
DULL-WITTED---

YOU SAID IT,
BABY--AND
TO THINK
THEY USED
TO CALL **ME**
SMALL-FRY!



AS THOUGH FIRED FROM A GUN, THE TERRIFIED
WEASEL SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF BEING
HURLED THROUGH THE AIR WITH TERRIFIC FORCE...

BUT IT REMAINED FOR
A MERE **WOMAN** TO
FINALLY CORNER YOU--
EH, MONSIEUR WETZEL?

HEY--WHAT--



MY FATHER KILLED HIMSELF BECAUSE A
VERMIN LIKE YOU RUINED HIS REPUTATION--
AND NOW YOU ARE GOING TO HELP PAY
FOR IT!

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

NO DAME'S GONNA
TURN HERMAN WETZEL
OVER TO THE COPS--

DON'T TRY TO USE THE
GUN, MY FRIEND--I HAVE
STUDIED HARD TO
HANDLE THE LIKES OF YOU!



THE POLICE MIGHT NOT APPROVE OF MY
METHODS--BUT THEY WILL SURELY
NOT BEGRUDGE ME THIS CHANCE TO
HELP THEM--IN MY OWN WAY...

DDOOH--
MY HAND!



HIS EYES BULGING WITH TERROR, THE CRINGING
WEASEL SUDDENLY REALIZED THE HORRIBLE
VENGEANCE THAT AWAITED HIM BY THE
MERCELESS HOSTESS...

NO--NO--NOT THE
WHIP--YOU CAN'T
DO THAT!!

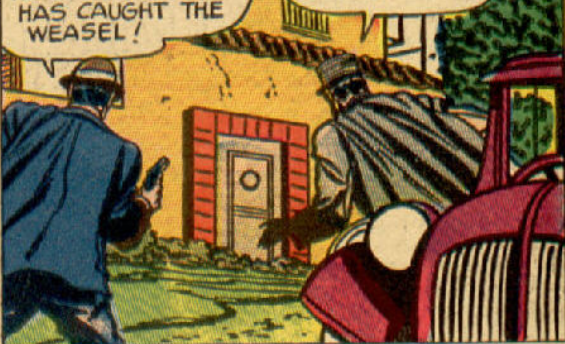
CAN'T I, M'SIEUR
WETZEL?



TO THE TWO FRENCH DETECTIVES WHO SCREAMED
TO A HALT IN FRONT OF COLLETTE'S HOME, THE
SCREAMS THAT CAME FROM WITHIN NEEDED
NO EXPLANATION...

HENRI--DO YOU
HEAR THAT?--SHE
HAS CAUGHT THE
WEASEL!

I ONLY HOPE WE
ARE NOT TOO
LATE, RENE!



IT'S ALL RIGHT, M'SIEURS--I
HAVE YOUR MAN HERE--BUT
I'M AFRAID HE'S AS HELPLESS
AS A BABY--EVEN THOUGH
I DID NOT STRIKE HIM ONCE!

BUT COLLETTE--
-- I DON'T
UNDERSTAND -
-- WHAT
HAPPENED?



YOUR FAMOUS INTERNATIONAL
THIEF IS STILL BUT A **CHILD**
AT HEART--AT THE SIGHT OF
A WHIP HE BECAME
HYSTERICAL--IT SEEMS
THAT HE WAS ONCE THRASHED
AS AN UNSUCCESSFUL
PICKPOCKET!



THESE ARE THE
ACTUAL DETAILS
OF THE
CAPTURE OF
HERMAN WETZEL,
THE WEASEL OF
WALL STREET
AS REPORTED
BY THE FRENCH
SURETE,
INTERNATIONALLY
FAMOUS SECRET
POLICE ---

**CRIME
NEVER
PAYS!**

HE TALKED TOO MUCH

• Professor Barton Baxter was a teacher of toxicology, the science of poisonous drugs, in a small school of pharmacy in Colorado. He was a bald, bespectacled, black-moustached man in his middle-forties with broad shoulders and bulging black eyes that burned with impatience.

Married for eighteen years, he was tired of his wife and longed to be rid of her. But he was afraid that the scandal of divorce might injure his chances for promotion in the college.

Besides, thought he, divorce is the stupid means used by ordinary mortals who don't know the secrets of science and how to commit murder without leaving a trace of the crime or the criminal. Who don't know, for example, that a certain drug when given with another drug would neutralize the symptoms of each and produce symptoms and death that would look to the certifying doctor and the coroner exactly like uremia, a disease of the kidneys.

One night the unwanted Mrs. Baxter was stricken with an agonizing cramp in her stomach. Whereupon her husband said, "Don't worry, my dear, I have just the thing for that."

She trusted him and drank down what he gave her. But instead of getting better she got worse. She was afraid to send for a doctor, because her husband had a medical degree and would have been insulted.

The Professor gave his wife the most expert and sympathetic attention. For, you see, the ratio of the drugs had to be varied constantly and other drugs had to be given to hide all symptoms that might reveal the murderous secret.

Moreover, it had to be a slow death to avoid all suspicion. But Mrs. Baxter was most obliging. She lingered for several months and then she died. The called doctor and the coroner were also most obliging. They certified that a disease of the kidneys caused her death. And, with proper show of grief, the Professor's first wife was duly buried.

Naturally, Professor Barton Baxter, was secretly pleased. He had not only rid himself of an unwanted wife, but best of all he had succeeded in the perfect crime. He had made fools out of the stupid public. And without waiting for the end of the conventional period of mourning, in less than three months he married a beautiful nurse, who had recently inherited a

small fortune and who was more than ten years his junior.

But in less than a year, the Professor began to wonder if his wife's fortune would not give him even more joy than she did. And the temptation to use his magic formula of death once more was strong upon him. So he started poisoning his beautiful second wife.

But the second Mrs. Baxter was not quite as trusting as the first. Being a nurse she knew more about disease. Also, being younger she was better able to resist the effect of the poisons. But no person could be expected to resist forever such lethal drugs and so after quite a long time she finally smiled sadly on her attentive husband and gave up the struggle. And she, too, was buried in the same plot as the first wife. For dear old Professor Baxter was a very sentimental man.

The public felt very sorry for the Professor. His friends would sigh and say, "What a sad, sad fate!" And in fact the Professor began to feel sorry for himself. For what was the use of committing the perfect crime if nobody but yourself could admire your shrewdness and cunning?

This stopper in his mouth bothered the Professor for some time until one day he had an inspiration. Indeed, he felt like kicking himself for not having thought of it before. And so it was that Professor Barton Baxter began to lecture to his students on a mysterious pair of drugs.

"You see," he declared, with a strange light in his eyes, "one of these drugs dilates the pupil of the eye and makes the victim popeyed. Increase the dose and you get dizziness, coma, and eventually death. However, death from this drug is a dead giveaway because of the bulging eyes of the corpse. BUT, if we mix with this drug another drug it counteracts the first by contracting the pupil of the eye. Then by gradually increasing the dose you get coma and finally death. Thus X has some of its effects cancelled out by the effects of drug Y and produces a death that cannot be distinguished from death from kidney disease."

"But Professor Baxter you haven't told us the names of these two mysterious drugs," complained a young man in his class. "Why tell us about them at all unless you intend to identify them?"

"I tell you about them," said the Professor,

"merely to show you how important it is when mixing prescriptions to realize that it is not enough to know what effect a certain drug has upon the human body, but you must know how drugs affect each other as well. Do you see?"

"But what are their names?" persisted the student.

"My dear young man, why are you so insistent? Are you thinking of murdering someone, perhaps?" The Professor raised an amused eyebrow and at this sally the class roared at the embarrassed student. Then the Professor added, "Don't laugh. For curiosity is the beginning of wisdom. But this knowledge can only be imparted to you when you have received your diplomas and are ready to practice your professions. Meanwhile, we shall call them Drug X and Drug Y. Class dismissed."

But it wasn't so easy to dismiss the question that had been raised in the mind of the student. He happened to be the son of the city's Police Chief. And that night at dinner he told his father about the two mysterious drugs X and Y.

"And you know, Dad, Professor Baxter looked as excited when he was telling us about those two mysterious drugs as if he had already tried them out."

"Mmmmm," said the Chief of Police, running his hand thoughtfully through his hair. "Professor Barton Baxter, eh?"

And the next morning before classes, Professor Baxter had an unexpected caller. It was Police Chief Daniels and he said, "Professor Baxter, I can understand why you couldn't afford to tell the young people in your class the real names of those mysterious poisonous drugs you called X and Y; my son, Ellis, is one of your students and was telling me about it. But as Chief of Police it might come in handy to me sometime. So I'm asking you: what are the real names of these drugs?"

Professor Baxter hesitated for a moment. And the sharp eyes of Chief Daniels caught the hesitation. Baxter's brain was working like a high speed Diesel. But for the life of him, he couldn't think of a single logical reason why Chief Daniels should be denied this information. So he gave him the names of the drugs, binding him to secrecy.

Chief Daniels thanked Professor Baxter for his public-spirited cooperation. And went away. And Baxter rubbed his hands and smiled his superior smile at the stupidity of the human race.

But a few days later, in the evening this time, Chief Daniels called upon Professor Baxter at his home. Daniels was polite and Professor Baxter was the perfect host. He even served the police chief with some choice wine, which Daniels declined with a smile, saying, "Professor Baxter, I've just come into possession of a letter written to a friend by your second wife, shortly before her death. With your permission I'll read you part of it:

'I wonder if I only imagine it, but sometimes after I take the medicine my husband gives me, my eyes look and feel like they're going to pop out of my head. And then he gives me other medicine that makes my eyes feel smaller and smaller. I feel so peculiar all the time. I'm positive there is something terrible being done to me and that I'm going to die.'

"There's more to the letter," said Chief Daniels, "but I know this must be painful to you, so I'll spare you further details."

Baxter now turned pale and broke into a sweat. Whereupon Chief Daniels said, "Baxter, why did you murder your two wives?"

Baxter denied everything at first. Then he told a different story, becoming more and more confused. But Chief Daniels pursued his man relentlessly until finally at midnight he broke down and signed a confession admitting that he had poisoned his two wives.

Professor Baxter was condemned to die for his crime. But just before his march to the electric chair, he called for a last conference with Police Chief Daniels. He wanted to know to whom his wife's letter had been written and just how Daniels had got possession of it. "I watched my wife very closely. I don't see how she ever mailed such a letter," he said.

"She didn't," said Chief Daniels. "I made up that letter. It was as big a fake as you were."

CHARLIE CHAN

THE TRAIN ROBBER'S LAST TRIP

THIS IS THE DARING STORY OF AL KANE WHO MASTER-MINDED ONE OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL HOLDUPS IN RAILROAD HISTORY--- ONLY TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE LAW BY PLACING HIS CONFIDENCE IN THE WRONG MAN!

NICE WORK, AL.... THAT "SOUP" SURE DID THE TRICK... NOW TO LOAD THE STUFF INTO A SACK AND SCRAM!!

THERE'S **ONE** CHUMP WHO'LL NEVER TRY TO CALL THE COPS AGAIN!



FOR A GROUP OF THIEVES ABOUT TO COMMIT A TRAIN ROBBERY, THE DISGUISED HOBOES WHO SAT AROUND A CAMP FIRE JUST OUTSIDE OF PAXTON, ILL., ON A COLD NOVEMBER AFTERNOON IN 1922 WERE SURPRISINGLY CALM... AND THE CALMEST WAS THEIR LEADER, AL KANE...

THE NEW ORLEANS LIMITED SHOULD BE PULLING INTO PAXTON FOR WATER IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES... WE WANT TO BE ALL SET WHEN SHE GETS IN THERE... AND NO SLIPS, SEE?

DON'T WORRY, AL... WITH 200 GRAND IN THAT MAIL CAR, WE AIN'T MAKIN' ANY SLIPS!



THE MAIL CAR'S RIGHT BEHIND THE COAL TENDER... WE'LL CLIMB ABOARD BETWEEN THEM... WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL WE'LL RUSH THE ENGINEER AND FIREMAN!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

LIKE A HORDE OF LOCUSTS THE DISGUISED HOBOES POURED OVER THE COAL TENDER TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING PAIR IN THE LOCOMOTIVE CAB...

MAC... LOOK... THOSE HOBOES ON THE COAL CAR! THEY'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE... I'M GOING TO CALL THE STATION COP!



I WOULDN'T CALL ANYBODY, FRIEND... YOU SEE, WE'RE NOT CARRYING LUNCHES IN THOSE NEWSPAPER WRAPPINGS!



WHAT... WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JUST FOLLOW ORDERS AND YOU WON'T GET HURT... STOP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TRESTLE... USE YOUR BRAKES, BUT NOT YOUR WHISTLE! ... NOW GET GOING!



AS THE TRAIN SLOWED DOWN ON THE TRESTLE, KANE TURNED THE GUARD DUTY OVER TO HIS ASSISTANTS AND SUMMONED THE REST OF THE MEN TO FOLLOW HIM...

KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON THEM, BOYS... WE'RE GOING AFTER THAT HEAVY SUGAR... I'LL SEE THEY STICK TO BUSINESS, AL!



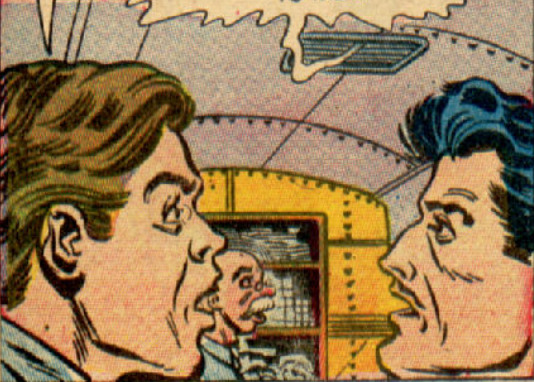
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE MAIL CAR, FEDERAL POSTAL EMPLOYEES LOOKED AT ONE ANOTHER UNEASILY AS THE TRAIN CEASED ITS HEADWAY...

HEY... I DON'T LIKE THIS... WHAT'RE WE STOPPING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TRESTLE FOR? I HATE TO THINK THE WRONG PARTY GOT WIND OF THAT GOLD SHIPMENT WE'RE CARRYING IN THE SAFE!



SUDDENLY THE BOOMING VOICE OF AL KANE WAS ADDRESSING THEM FROM THE VENTILATOR...

WHAT IN... ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS DOWN THERE IN THE MAIL CAR, LISTEN TO ME...



AS KANE TALKED, THE GOVERNMENT MEN INSIDE THE MAIL CAR KNEW THAT, FOR THE MOMENT AT LEAST, THE OUTLAWS HELD THE UPPER HAND!

YOU'RE ALL SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT PHOSGENE GAS WILL DO TO YOU UNLESS YOU GET OUT OF THAT CAR FAST... WELL, WE'RE GIVING YOU A SMALL SAMPLE TO SHOW WE MEAN BUSINESS!



CHARLIE CHAN



IT'S PHOSGENE GAS ALL RIGHT, EDDIE!... GET THAT DOOR OPEN AND FAST!

QUICK... BEFORE WE INHALE TOO MUCH OF IT!



ALL RIGHT... KEEP THOSE HANDS UP AND NO MONKEY BUSINESS!

BRING THOSE FUSES AND THE TOOL KIT, AL... WE DON'T WANT TO WASTE ANY TIME!

EVERY DETAIL OF THE STICKUP HAVING BEEN CAREFULLY PLANNED IN ADVANCE, THE UNRUFFLED KANE AND HIS ASSISTANTS DONNED GAS MASKS AND ENTERED THE DESERTED MAIL CAR...

THE SAFE'S OVER IN THE FAR CORNER... HOOK UP THAT FUSE AND THAT'S ALL THERE'LL BE TO IT!

THIS'LL BE LIKE TAKIN' CANDY FROM A BABY... AS LONG AS THERE ARE NO INTERRUPTIONS!



SUDDENLY A SHOT ROARED FROM THE AUTOMATIC OF ONE OF THE LOOKOUT MEN!!

WHAT WAS THAT... WHAT'S WRONG, PETE?

JUST A PORTER WHO GOT TOO CURIOUS FOR HIS OWN GOOD... HE WON'T BOTHER US ANY MORE!

BANG!



A MOMENT AFTER A REVERBRATING EXPLOSION ROCKED THE MAIL CAR, KANE AND HIS MENCHMEN WERE FEVERISHLY LOADING \$ 200,000 WORTH OF GOLD AND NEGOTIABLE SECURITIES INTO A CANVAS BAG!

AH... NOW YOU SEE, PETE, HOW SIMPLE IT IS?

I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, AL... IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

THE GETAWAY CAR'S WAITING FOR US DOWN AT THE END OF THE TRESTLE!

AND THE BEST PART OF IT IS THEY CAN'T TAKE THE TRAIN OFF THE RAILS AND CHASE US!!



WHILE STATE AND FEDERAL AUTHORITIES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY SEARCHED FOR KANE, THE WILY TRAIN ROBBER SOUGHT THE AID OF A FORMER CELLMATE AT SAN QUENTIN TO HELP DISPOSE OF THE STOLEN SECURITIES...

HIGHPOCKETS HARRY STANSBURY, I BELIEVE --AND A NICE JOINT YOU'VE GOT, TOO!

AL! WHAT'RE YOU DOING IN THESE PARTS?... I THOUGHT YOU WERE BACK EAST!



I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU COULD TIP ME OFF ON A FENCE AROUND HERE WHO'D LIKE TO BUY SOME HOT GOVERNMENT STATIONERY FOR A SONG!

NOT ME, PAL...I'M A STRAIGHT SHOOTER NOW... WORKING FOR FORTY BUCKS A WEEK AND ENJOYING A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP EVERY NIGHT!



YOU'RE A CHUMP, HARRY, WITH ALL THIS EASY DOUGH AROUND! BUT IF YOU WANT TO BEAT YOUR BRAINS OUT FOR PEANUTS, THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS... ME, I'M OFF TO PICK UP SOME MORE EASY SUGAR!



BUT THERE WAS ANOTHER CHANGE IN HIGHPOCKETS HARRY THAT AL KANE HADN'T COUNTED ON... HE ALSO TURNED **INFORMER** ON THOSE WHO WOULD BREAK THE LAW...AS THE LOCAL CHIEF OF DETECTIVES LEARNED THE NEXT DAY...

THAT'S RIGHT...HE'S LEAVING HERE ON THE FOUR O'CLOCK TRAIN!

SO THAT'S IT! KANE PLANS TO ROB A BANK IN BAKERSFIELD TONIGHT!



IT WOULDN'T DO FOR MR. KANE TO BE **LONELY** DURING HIS VISIT TO OUR STATE... SO MAYBE WE'D BETTER FIX HIM UP WITH SOME TRAVELING COMPANIONS!



CHARLIE CHAN

TRUE TO HIS WORD, THE DETECTIVE CHIEF PROVIDED THE BANDIT CHIEF WITH AN ESCORT THAT WOULD HAVE FLATTERED THE MOST CELEBRATED LAW-BREAKER, INCLUDING THREE FEDERAL SLEUTHS!

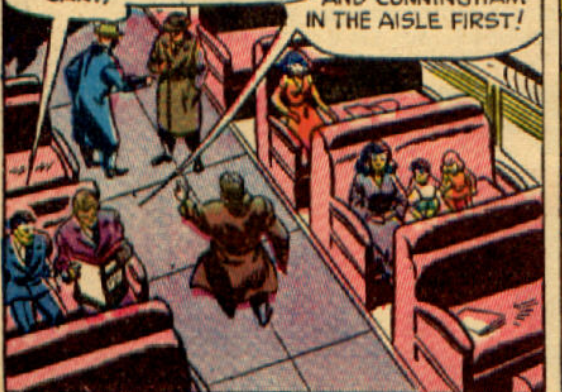
THERE HE GOES... TIME FOR US TO START DRIFTING ABOARD AND PICK OUT THE PREFERRED SEATS IN HIS CAR... HE'D SHOOT UP THE STATION IF WE TRIED TO NAB HIM HERE!!

BE SURE WE HAVE BOTH DOORS COVERED IN CASE HE TRIES TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!



OH... OH... THERE HE GOES... HEADING FOR THE SMOKING CAR!!

HE'S GOT TO GET PAST DOOLEY AND CUNNINGHAM IN THE AISLE FIRST!



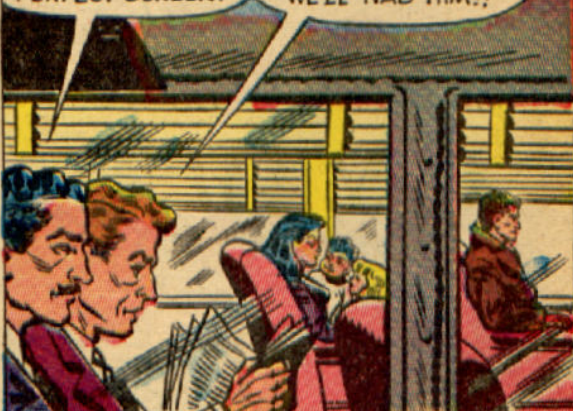
IF I'D SPOTTED YOU GUYS FIRST I'D HAVE SHOT UP THE WHOLE CAR BEFORE YOU COULD HAVE MOVED A HAND!

I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR YOU, KANE... YOU CERTAINLY MANAGE TO FIND YOUR SHARE OF EXCITEMENT ABOARD TRAINS!



WHAT A TOUGH BREAK... THE LADY AND HER TWO YOUNGSTERS ARE GIVING KANE A PERFECT SCREEN!

DON'T WORRY... HE'LL HAVE TO MOVE SOONER OR LATER... AND THEN WE'LL NAB HIM!!



AS AL KANE SUDDENLY REALIZED THE TRAP SET FOR HIM HE MADE A DESPERATE DASH FOR FREEDOM... BUT TOO LATE!

HAVING A NICE TRIP, KANE!

COPS! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER!

NOT SO FAST, BUCKO!



YOU'LL FIND YOUR FINAL TRIP A LITTLE ON THE DULL SIDE, THOUGH, I'M AFRAID... IT'S JUST A SHORT RIDE UP THE RIVER... ONE WAY... ALL EXPENSES PAID!!



CRIME NEVER PAYS!

A
CHARLIE
CHAN
GUEST
FEATURE

An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT



DOES a bulging "boy window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BOY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge... or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in front-laced panel. You adjust the laces the way you want. Presto! Your "boy-window" bulge is lifted in... flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!



POSTURE BAD!
Get a "Boy Window"?



DO YOU ENVY MEN
who can
"KEEP ON THEIR FEET"?



**YOU NEED A
"CHEVALIER"!**

FRONT-LACED PANEL

Works quick as a flash! Just pull the laces and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!



TWO-WAY S-T-E-T-C-H

WONDER CLOTH
Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen, yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.

DETACHABLE POUCH

Air-cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!



Rear View

**FITS SNUG AT
SMALL OF BACK**
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

FREE "Magic" Plastic Laces. For your extra added comfort you get a pair of Plastic laces that stretch gently as needed. Try them in "Chevalier" instead of regular laces. See which you prefer.

Beautiful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control
It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the two-way s-t-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front-laced panel brings you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed according to scientific facts of healthful posture control. It's made by experts to give you the comfort and healthful "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on FREE TRIAL. Mail the coupon right now!

FREE TRIAL OFFER

SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. E574
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman \$3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that this payment is only my evidence of good faith and is not to be considered a final purchase unless I decide to keep the garment. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is.....
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name.....

Address.....

City and Zone..... State.....

☐ SAVE MONEY. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Same Free Trial and refund privilege.

1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc.—and mail TODAY!



2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust laces the way you want. See how your bulging "boy window" looks streamlined... how comfortable you feel. How good it is!



3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" may help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon.



RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. E574, 487 B'way, N.Y. 13, N.Y.

MEN! DON'T STAY FAT

You CAN LOSE UP TO 7 POUNDS IN ONE WEEK

SAFELY! WITHOUT RISKING HEALTH

NO DRUGS
NO STARVATION
NO EXERCISE
NO MASSAGE
NOTHING TO WEAR

LOSE UGLY FAT NOW . . . Notice the difference in POUNDS and INCHES the very first week, whether Overweight 10 or 100 Pounds . . . even if burdened with Fat for many years (illness excepted). The Protam Plan controls weight . . . once down to normal, it helps retain your new "athlete's waistline" as long as you like . . . NOT A TEMPORARY LOSS. Protam is not a Drug, Laxative or Thyroid . . . absolutely Harmless . . . Is Good For You.

OXIDIZES EXCESS FAT

Thousands of Overweight people report sensational results, some Losing 30 Pounds in 40 Days, others enthuse about "How Well They Feel" while Reducing. To achieve some results . . . Just take

Protam as directed, Once or Twice a day, according to how fast you wish to Lose Weight. Protam is a FOOD, Scientifically Formulated, Laboratory Tested and Approved, Fortified with energy-giving PROTEINS, AMINO ACIDS, MINERALS and VITAMINS. The Protam Plan reacts quickly . . . Drastically Cuts Down Fat Producing Calories. USES UP ACCUMULATED EXCESS FAT. Lose Ugly Fat Economically, Simply, Pleasantly, without risking your health. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks.

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

ORDER TODAY . . . You risk NO MONEY, not even postage. You must Lose Pounds and Inches within Ten Days or your Money will be Refunded Immediately, including postage. Your decision is final. Just Mail Coupon Today . . . NOW. On delivery simply pay postman \$2.50 . . . begin Losing Fat the first few days. Enjoy New Energy . . . Have confidence in your appearance.



REDUCE WITHIN 10 DAYS OR MONEY REFUNDED

SEND NO MONEY

Associated Nutrition Products, Inc. Dept. 4406
150 Nassau Street, New York 7, N.Y.

Send me in plain package the 8 oz. Protam Plan for a Ten Day Free Trial. I will pay postman \$2.50 plus postage. This money will be refunded immediately, including postage, if I do not safely REDUCE to my satisfaction within 10 Days. I RISK NOTHING.

NAME _____
Print Plainly

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

(Sorry, No Canadian Orders)

We Pay Postage if Check or Money Order Enclosed.

BAD SKIN?

Stop Worrying About Pimples, Blackheads and Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles

Try Skin Doctor's Amazing Simple Directions and Be Thrilled with the Difference—
Often So Much

CLEARER IN JUST ONE SHORT WEEK

Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born just like you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules,

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it!—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become in-

fectured and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbeautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.



The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an antiseptic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded



if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. 438, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.



MEN! Beautiful Matching Genuine Leather Western BILLFOLD, POCKET FLASHLIGHT and COWHIDE Western BELT-

Embossed Cowhide Belt

De Luxe
Quality

Beautiful
WESTERN
DESIGN!

GENUINE
LEATHER

BILLFOLD
CLOSED

BILLFOLD
OPEN

BUILT-IN
CHANGE PURSE

BUILT-IN
PASS CASE

**all Three
BELT,
BILLFOLD
and FLASHLIGHT
only-**

Only
\$2.98

THE BELT Men! Go western for the smartest, most comfortable, toughest wearing belt you've ever owned. Here is a beautiful Cowhide Belt that's certain to make a big hit with every man who wants a rich looking stylish belt that will hold without binding when buckled. Look at these features! *Genuine Beautiful Antique Tan Finish*—expertly hand-stamped from end to end in Tooled Spanish Design by skilled belt craftsmen; gives this Texas Beauty Belt that ultra-smart, rich appearance everyone admires. Belt comes standard width in sizes from 28 to 46 and has an all-metal buckle. Has a supporting leather strip underneath so belt can't slip.

THE BILLFOLD You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Western Style" De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-In Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Genuine Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Embossed illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features.

THE FLASHLIGHT Here's the handiest flashlight you've ever seen. Fits into vest pocket, purse or slacks. Measures only 1 1/4" wide x 2 1/4" high and can be held in palm of hand. All metal construction—exclusive of fittings. Throws a clear beam of light through center opening. In addition, the elastic reflector which encircles bulb gives off a bright red glow. A flick of the finger quickly turns switch on or off as desired. Ideal for finding keys or locating light buttons in the dark, for tinkering around workshop or auto, and hundreds of other uses. Beautifully finished in dura-tone color. Complete with batteries.

YOU TAKE NO RISK ORDERING THIS BEAUTIFUL MATCHING SET

We sincerely believe that this 3-piece Western set of belt, billfold and flashlight represents the finest value of its kind to be found anywhere. Convince yourself by comparing our low price of \$2.98 with what you would have to pay elsewhere. We're sure you'll agree that here's a beautiful matching set you can't afford to pass up. Rush your order at once and see for yourself. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If, after you receive your belt, billfold and flashlight set, you aren't more than pleased in every respect with the appearance and quality of this outstanding value, just return within 10 days and your money will be promptly refunded in full.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2954
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

☐ Send me the beautiful matching Genuine Leather Western Billfold, Pocket Flashlight and Cowhide Western Belt as pictured above. I will pay the postman on arrival only \$2.98 C.O.D. plus 22¢ Federal tax and four cents postage. I must be fully satisfied with my purchase or will return within 10 days for full refund.

This is my belt size (state your size from 28 to 46) _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save all shipping charges I am enclosing in advance with this order \$2.98 plus 22¢ Fed. Tax (total \$3.20). Ship my set postage prepaid.

ALL-METAL POCKET FLASHLIGHT

- Ideal for home, workshop, auto and dozens of other uses.
- Complete with batteries.
- Equipped with red plastic reflector which serves as a warning signal.

Examine For 10 Days On Money-Back Guarantee